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WILL WE MEET AGAIN?

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY ELSIE MAY.

Will we meet, will we meet in that sunnier clime
Beyond the bleak winds and the blighting of time?
Will we anchor our barks on that radiant shore,
Where friends who have gathered shall part nevermore?
Will our glad voices join in the rich, choral lays,
And swell with archangels their pæan of praise?

Is it true that for us there remaineth a home
Where sorrow and tears are forbidden to come?
Where flowers are unfading, where bird-notes ne'er cease,
And all our heart-tumults subside into peace?
Where earth's rainbow-light shall be melted away,
In the clear glory-beams of Eternity's day?

Will we meet where the bright wreaths shall fadelessly bloom
That are torn from our brows as we're nearing the tomb?
Where the seeds that we sow in mortality here
As rich flowers and fruits shall in glory appear?
And the jewels death bore from our heart's glowing mine,
With heaven-born radiance forever will shine?

We have parted. Alas! for the hopes that were born
'Mid the buds and the blossoms of life's early morn.
Alas! for the longings that we've treasured up,
Like pure, pearly gems in a gold-embossed cup.
Fate tipped our heart's challice—the bright drops distilled
From the fountain of love were all ruthlessly spilled.

We will meet; but not in such an unfriendly clime—
We will clasp hands when closed is the Ledger of Time;
Then eye shall meet eye, and heart beat with heart,
When the fates are no more that would keep us apart.
God bless thee, and guide thee, and guard thee from stain,
Till in Heaven we meet, dearest, to part ne'er again.

BELLE MONTAGUE,

OR

THE "LADY" AND THE "ACTRESS."

A STORY OF THE STAGE.

CHAPTER I.

A good heart is the sun and the moon; or rather the sun, for it shines bright, and never changes.
—SHAKESPEARE.

In the sitting-room of a very handsome suite of chambers in the "Albany" sat three gentlemen, chatting, smoking, drinking, and playing loo. All three were young, two good-looking, and the third anything but ill-favored.

It was cold and wet outside, for the month was December, and the weather gloriously dismal; but within, a roaring fire, a dozen wax candles and their reflection in the plate, glistening furniture and costly nicknacks about the room, gave heat and light enough to make the gentlemen forget the wet pavements and the thick fog.

The apartment was so high up and so well doored and windowed that even the rattle of the cabs and carriages was not suffered to remind the gay pleasure-hunters that somewhere was the world and somehow they could not altogether escape it.

"Your deal, Bean," said one, cutting the cards, to a dark, handsome-looking young fellow, with a face that one would have called clever if it had not worn at that moment so thoroughly careless and light-hearted a smile.

"Mine! Jove! how it comes round. You fellows will clear me out before Jack comes."

"Ah, dear old Jack!" exclaimed the third, a fair, curly-headed darling, the lady-killer of the party, and, in truth, the hero of a thousand battles ending disastrously for the fair sex.

There was a laugh all round at his tone of mingled pity and esteem.

"What a fine fellow he is! 'Pon my word, I love him every time I see him better than the last. Poor old Jack!"

"Is he coming after all, Beau?" asked the person who had spoken first, by name Leonard Walton, a lieutenant in the Guards, and occupied in the same agricultural operation as his companions—namely, sowing his wild oats.

"Yes," said the one addressed as Beau, the handsomest of the three, a briefless barrister, eating his terms and running up a few debts for his fond and trusting father. "Yes, I got him to promise. You know what he is. Get him to say he'll do a thing and he'll do it, you can stake a cool thou.; but it's hard to get the word sometimes. But he's coming, and would have been here before had it not been the night of his aunt's drum, Lady Pacewell, you know."

"I know," nodded the guardsman; "mother of Lady Maud, the belle of the season and highest lot in the market."

A slight flush, too slight to attract attention, crossed Harry Beaumont's brow, and he played his ace before replying:

"Yes—that just comes in time; your deal, Len—yes, and Jack's cousin."

"They say," said the lady-killer, by name and title the Honorable Willie Fopton, by profession nothing, in which profession he was likely to attain to great eminence—"they say that Lady Maud is running for Jack, playing the 'sweet cousin, sweet wife.' Is that right, Beau?"

"I'm not Lady Maud's keeper, my dear Willie. Why not ask her yourself? She'd give you a candid answer, I'll be sworn."

"Yes, too candid," retorted the Honorable Willie, making a grimace. "I'm a cool hand with most of them, and not easily thrown off; but, upon my honor, Lady Maud is too much for me. She's too beautiful, for one thing."

"Oh," laughed Walton. "Come, that's too good, Willie. Too beautiful! That's a new blemish."

"But it's a fact," said Fopton: "some women pose you with their loveliness."

"Some don't," muttered Walton.

"Others double you up with their con-found-ed haughtiness, others put you in a corner with a trick of the lip, a curl, and a sneer, a sort of 'I know exactly what you are and how much you are up to, so please don't trouble to play off fine;' others manage it with the eyes, just a look straight over your head or through you, a mile-beyond look or a sleepy stare, that says pretty plainly, 'I'm not listening, pray don't think so; I'm thinking of something else.'"

Walton laughed again. Beaumont smiled and said: "And which does her ladyship affect, the stare, the sneer, or the smile?"

"All of them," replied Fopton. "There's no flirting with Lady Maud, and, by Jove, I don't know another woman of our set that I could say the same of."

"And so, Mr. Solomon, you think this paragon is making sail for poor old Jack—eh?" said Walton.

"That's it," replied the exquisite; "only since Jack came into the Peacewell money, mind. Before, when poor old Jack was making believe, like Beau, to be a great lawyer, he might have whistled himself black in the face before my lady bird of paradise would have fluttered his way."

"Well," laughed Walton, "I'm sorry for it if Jack isn't in earnest on his part, for she'll get him. There's the queen."

"And the king," retorted Beau, playing the winning card. "Luck's changed, Len. So you think if Lady Maud has set her fancy upon dear old Jack she'll get him—eh?"

"Yes, I do; and who wouldn't?" replied Walton, with another of his ready laughs. "Why, Jack couldn't withstand any woman, least of all such a beauty as Lady Maud. He's the best-hearted, the truest fellow going, we all know that, but we all know that he's the simplest and greenest also."

"Jack's the modern Don Quixote," said the Honorable Willie, frowning at his cards.

"Yes, without the wrinkles, age and ugliness. He's a fine fellow, a splendid fellow; but upon my word he's too fresh. It's surprising how a fellow could have lived to smoke a cigar and keep so verdant a heart as he has done. He thinks the word 'woman' is synonymous with 'angel.' In his opinion a gentleman's bound to them body and soul, the highest and the lowest. By Jove, I saw him helping a watercress girl to hoist a basket on her head; his own was uncovered, I swear, and if I hadn't come up I firmly believe he'd have carried it over the crossing for her."

"Just so, and sorted out the bunches," assented the Honorable Willie. "His man sold a mare of his to Spavin the dealer. Spavin found there was something the matter with her wind, and came over to tell Jack's man. Jack overheard something of it and asked for particulars.

"'Mare's wind-touched!' he said. 'That's fresh to me anyhow, and I've driven her for the last two months. Was she winded?' he asked, turning to the man.

"'Yes, sir,' was the reply. 'Tain't o' no use to deny it, for she was when we bought her. Spavin knows it,' he added, with a grin, 'and for a good reason.'

"'Hold your tongue,' said Jack. 'The mare's winded, Mr. Spavin. What do you want knocked off?' 'Ten,' was the reply. 'Ten she shall have it. Jim, where did that mare come from?'

"'Why, from Spavin's own yard,' burst out the groom, indignant at the swindle. 'She was gone when we bought her, and he knows it.'

"Mr. Spavin—you know his way—commenced a virtuous indignation line, but Jack stopped him.

"'All right,' he said; 'I can readily believe you value your own character and conscience above a ten-pound note. There's the money.'"

Walton laughed.

"That's him, that's Jack all over. Here's something as good. The other night at the Warbles' concert he found a coachman of his aunt's sitting on the box without his coat. It was raining like old boots and as cold as the deuce. Jack pulls up at the steps and shakes his head.

"'That fellow'll catch his death,' said he, and, striding down two steps at a time, he pulled off his overcoat and handed it up. 'You're foolish to forget your coat, Williams,' he said; 'but that isn't any reason why you should get rheumatic fever. Put that on, and drop me another from my rooms when you call to take up.'"

The Honorable Willie nodded.

"And he'd have done it if the man had been a perfect stranger. I saw him give his umbrella to a little girl in the street, and I've known him to thrash Yorkshire Tom four rounds out of five!"

"That's Jack all over," assented Beaumont, who had been listening. "Strong as a lion and gentle as a lamb. He is late. They ought to have got the first four dances off before this; he wouldn't promise to leave them until they had, and —— Hullo! here he is!"

The discreet servant tapped at the door and announced:

"Mr. Hamilton.

"Hullo, old fellow.'

There endorsed the subject of all this criticism in the shape of a splendidly made fellow, with the handsome face and moustache of manhood, but the clear, open gaze and smile of a child. No child's face could be freer from guile, no woman's brow less tainted with vice; the well-cut mouth itself, curved with its good-natured smile, proclaimed the pure heart and open mind within, while the voice, at once deep and melodious, rang with that true tone of perfect candor and gentle dignity which should be the birthright of every gentleman.

The valet, who seemed in his undemonstrative and respectful way to be as pleased by Jack Hamilton's advent as his master and his friends, drew a chair to the table and waited to hear what wine he should serve.

"What a time you have been! Four dances! you mean forty!" remonstrated Beaumont.

"No, only four; I said four, you know," replied Jack Hamilton, "and I'm almost sorry—don't look so offended, Beau—that I didn't say forty, for ma tante looked so cut up at my leaving before the wind-up. Eh?" turning to the man-servant. "Oh, Madeira, if all you fellows are drinking it. I hate to drink a solitary liquor. So its loo, is it? That generally means lose for you, Beau. How does the luck go?"

"Confoundedly," said the host. "Fop's got a golden lining to the right-hand pocket of that sweet thing in waistcoats already."

The Honorable Willie shook his head.

"Don't believe him, Jack. Come, let's cut in for whist. I hate gambling games," and to the music of the laugh with which the incredulous hearers welcomed his assertion he cut the cards.

Sides were taken and the play commenced. There was, of course, no conversation during the games, but in the intervals chit-chat and the usual gossip ran on.

"And so you've bought a new hunter, Jack—a good un?" asked Walton.

"Yes, very good," replied Jack Hamilton.

"Hem! if it was anything else, that would be equivalent to 'very bad,' for they take you in, Jack, over everything excepting horseflesh."

"Not everything," remonstrated the other, with a smile. "I bought some cribbage pegs in the street just now, three a penny; no take in there," and he drew them from his pocket.

"Yes, bought them for a penny and gave the fellow a shilling in the bargain, no doubt—very cheap," muttered Fopton, inaudibly.

"It's wonderful how they make them for the money and manage to live. This poor little thing—only a bit of a thing ——"

"Ah, I thought it was a woman!" broke in Walton, laughingly. "Anything feminine and Jack's done for. Come, she'd got the father or mother in the hospital and three sisters to keep, hadn't she? I thought so," he continued, although Jack had made no reply. "I never bought anything of a girl in the streets who hadn't. Oh, Jack, what a fine setting you ought to have, for no emerald was ever greener. There—diamonds trumps, that's a revoke, and the trick."

There was a round of laughter, in which Jack's voice sounded far above the rest.

"You fellows are too clever," he said, shaking his head and trying to look very wise and hard-hearted over the brim of a wine glass. "You don't believe anyone, and so lose the truth in the crowd of falsehoods. Now, after all it doesn't matter if the poor little thing hadn't a father in the hospital, and all that; she was deuced cold, wet to the skin, and miserable, any idiot could see that—or else I shouldn't, perhaps, eh? I heard you, Beau—and what did it matter for the rest? A sovereign ——"

"A sovereign! and it will take me all night to win five of him!" groaned Fopton, throwing up his eyes with mock amusement.

"A sovereign will make her happy for a week, poor little thing!"

"Poor big thing!" retorted Walton, slapping the herculean shoulder patronizingly.

"There, old fellow, your lead. All the chaffing in the world won't chaff that big heart of yours out of you. Diamonds trumps again. And so the ball was a success, was it, Jack?" asked Fopton.

"Great," replied Jack Hamilton. "Never saw my aunt come out better, and she has the word for this sort of thing."

"And Lady Maud was beautiful to-night?" asked Walton.

"She is always beautiful," said Jack, in a voice that had a certain reverential pride. "Why didn't you fellows come? You all had cards."

"I have been up for the last week, drums every night," said Fopton.

"I couldn't manage it to-night, positively; a little quiet recreation was necessary for this patient; besides, Beaumont had booked us for this, I told Lady Pacewell, and she understood."

"She's a brick," the young fop was about to say; but in deference to poor Jack, who was stupidly sticklish about strong terms for ladies, substituted "a sensible woman."

"Yes," said Jack, "spades trumps. By the way, do any of you fellows know where the Royal Signet Theatre is?"

"The what!" asked Beaumont.

"The Royal Signet, I think," replied Jack. "Stop a moment—I have it here, I think;" and he extracted from a pocket half filled with boxes of fusees and other matches ware a blue box ticket, and, reading from it, said:

"Yes: 'Royal Signet Theatre, private box—benefit of Horatio Montague.'"

"What on earth have you got there, and how did you come by it?" exclaimed Beaumont, stopping his deal with blank astonishment.

"One question at a time," said Jack, laughing. "First, where is the Signet?"

"I know," said Walton. "Somewhere down East. But nobody goes there, and very few know where it is."

"A cabman could find it, I dare say," said Walton, "but you haven't told us where you got the ticket from, Jack."

"Bought it."

"I don't doubt that, but how and of whom?"

"Well, I'll tell you. I was in at Puff the tobacconist's getting some cigars, when a man came in and stood waiting. I told Puff I wasn't in any hurry, but he laughed and said:

"'Oh, Mr. Montague can wait a minute or two, it's only business. But Mr. Montague couldn't wait, and after paying as much as could be found at a West-end theatre, and the acting—well, more marked and exaggerated, but very little more unnatural. The three friends did not yawn after the first act, and "dear old Jack" got positively interested.

"I'll tell you what!" he exclaimed, beaming with good nature. "That Montague fellow is a deuced good actor, notwithstanding the confounded rant and gunpowder. You can't go to sleep over him, and I've done that over a great many of the crack ones.'

Fopton nodded.

"Not so bad," he said. "At least, no worse than usual. I tell you what! It would be good fun to go behind."

Walton shook his head.

"Don't think you can manage it."

Fopton nodded confidently.

"Can't we? You'll see," and opening the box-door he called to the boxkeeper.

There was a short parley, and Fopton came to the front of the box looking a little less confident.

"Fellow says it aint allowed. Manager is awfully strict. The whole affair seems to be a happy family, ladies of the ballet very carefully looked after, and no one allowed behind the scenes. But I've tipped him—one of the sovereigns I won of you last night, Jack—and he's gone to get over the manager. Hullo, here he is. What, want our cards? Well, no objection, eh, Jack?"

"None at all," said Jack, taking out his card-case. "Tell the manager, with our compliments, that we are curious to penetrate behind the scenes, and will take care not to get in the way of the actors."

The man trotted off with the cards, and soon returned to announce that the manager would be happy to show them over.

"This way, gentlemen," said he, and the four explorers followed by a circuitous route to the strange land behind the curtain—Jack with good-natured amiability, and the three friends with sundry plaints and growls.

"Here goes a new coat!" said Walton, as he brushed two feet of cobweb off one of the dark passages.

"And a new hat!" muttered Beaumont, crushing his head against the low ceiling under the stage.

"Thank Heaven, I've got some old clothes on!" devoutly exclaimed Fopton.

"Never mind," said Jack, laughing. "You don't pay for your hats, Beau, you know, and Fop will have a new suit to-morrow; come along," and he surmounted some steep dirty steps and reached the mystic precincts of the "wings."

He stared, and, as it was his first visit behind the curtain, he had reason.

The scenery that looked so beautifully finished, so carefully painted, from the front, was here revealed in all its monstrous coarseness, great layers of paint with the hairs from the brushes sticking on them at every inch, dabs of tinsel, splashes of whitewash, and streaks of blue for the delicate sky that seemed as pretty as the real thing. Jack drew his head back aghast.

"I say, you know," he exclaimed laughing, "what a sell! Is it possible that this can be the great scene of the Pirate's Cave we saw only a few moments since? Why ——"

Beaumont nudged Fopton's arm.

"Look at him," he muttered, "the picture of deluded innocence. Isn't it good? Poor old Jack!"

"Well, I never would have believed it," continued Jack, "and it's—eh?—rather dirty too, as you say."

"Yes, although there's wind and draught enough to carry off a mountain of the light soil," growled Walton. "Hush, here comes the manager."

A short, thick-set, pleasant looking man came forward and touched his hat—tilted it, in fact, off his forehead—by way of salutation.

THE SIAMESE TWINS—ENG AND CHANG.

For Biographical Sketch see "Miscellaneous Department."

"Your servant, gentlemen," he said. "Come to take a look behind, eh? Rather different from the front, ha! ha!"

"Yes," said Jack, in his open, engaging way, that always won its way at the first onset: "yes, very different, but we are very much obliged to you for permission; I understand that it is an exceptional one."

"Well," said the manager, with another tilt of his hat, "you see, I didn't know that you were 'nobs,' —excuse the word—or I shouldn't have been so particular. No fear of gents like you; it's the whipper-snapper young clerks and that sort of thing that I object to. I keep my company select. Never mind what goes on at the West, say I, we'll have it all square at the Signet. I look after my young women, gentlemen, as if they was my own, which they are while their engagements last and they are in the house."

Jack nodded with candid approval. "You are quite right," he said, "and I honor you for it. We have been very much entertained with the play ——"

Before he could get any farther a whistle blew, half-a-dozen men rushed past them, utterly regardless of their presence, the wings amongst which they were standing began to shake and move, the tread of a number of feet pattered round and above them, and the manager suddenly started into life.

"This way, gentlemen; mind the dust, it's pretty thick; this way," he said, hurrying off; "they're clearing for the first scene of the extravaganza."

The four gentlemen followed the manager quickly, fighting their way through a stream of carpenters, ballet girls, and gasmen, and entered the green-room. It was a large, lofty place, with a number of chairs, a round table, upon which were scattered a heap of dresses and stage properties, and its walls were covered with old play-bills and portraits of dead-and-gone theatrical celebrities.

"Take a chair, gentlemen!" said the manager, his hat all sides of his head at once. "I'll be back directly the scenes are set, by your leave," and with a tilt of adieu he ran off. The four friends looked at each other with comical bewilderment.

"Well," exclaimed Beaumont, "this is a sweet game! What will become of us?"

"A full reception of the whole company and stand treat all round; champagne and oysters," mournfully ejaculated Fopton. "I've done this sort of thing before."

"Thank Heaven, Jack will have to pay for it!" said Walton, laughing. "It only wants the presence of the pirate to demand our heads, and with an onion to soak in our blood to finish it."

"By Jove! here he is, then!" said Jack, and he rose as the hero of the melodrama, still attired in his buccaneering costume, pushed open the door and entered.

He stood still for a moment as if embarrassed by their unexpected presence, but after that moment doffed his plumed cap, and with a stage bow said, in strangely low accents, considering the deep tone with which he had been declaiming his part so short a time previously:

"You are welcome, gentlemen. I thought the room was empty."

"And so it ought to be," said Jack, smiling, "for we are intruders."

"Not at all," said the pirate, mildly; "not at all. By the way, sir," looking hard at Jack, "I think I have seen your face before. Did I not see you in Mr. Puff's?"

"Yes," said Jack. "It was of him I purchased the ticket for your benefit, which I hope has been a bumper."

A faint flush of pride suffused the parts of the pirate's face where the rouge was not, and he inclined his head slightly.

"I thank you, sir; yes, it is a good house; the public does not desert its old favorites, sir."

"Old?" said Jack, raising his brows; "come, not old, surely."

The pirate nodded decisively. "Yes, sir, getting old and used-up," he said, with a hollow laugh, "but I manage to keep it away off the stage, I hope; how—how did you think ——"

"Splendidly," said Jack, quietly. "You carried me with you; eh, Walton, was it not capital?"

"Yes," said Walton, and the others chimed in more to please Jack than the worn-out actor.

"Yes, you played capitally and with great spirit."

Again the pirate inclined his head, and with the same heightened color.

"I have played up to Kean, gentlemen," he said. "They've all played up to O'Kean," muttered Walton.

"But times are changed now, the drama is not what it ——"

Ring, ring! ding, dong! and the callboy's voice drowned his low one: "Ladies of the ballet, and the Spirit of the Deep!"

A rush of feet and a buzz of voices followed the summons, and Jack, walking to the door, saw a group of ballet girls pattering past in their gauze dresses, followed by a crowd of men and boys, made up in twill and green calico (which would look like satin from the front) as demons.

A minute after, the Spirit of the Deep, likewise in green, but further adorned with a dazling tunic of tin glistening with spangles, burst into the room.

"I'm going on," he said, addressing the pirate hurriedly. "Mind Annabelle, she's got the cue all right, and will pull through if she can get over the nerves. Look after her; I can't have the scene spoiled, mind!"

"Very well," replied the pirate anxiously. "She will do her best. Would you not like to see the scene, gentlemen?" he continued, turning to the four friends. "You can see it from the wings; it's nicely set, I believe."

The gentlemen thanked him and followed to a vacant spot at the wings from which they could see the scene of one of the new extravaganzas. The pirate, after fidgeting nervously for a few moments, murmured something and turned away. Jack looked at him curiously.

"Wonder who Annabelle is," said Fopton, looking too. "Seems rather nervous about her, doesn't he?"

"Hush!" said Walton warningly; "they can hear you in the front, Fop. How quiet they are, and what a mass of heads they look. This is the first night of the extravaganza, evidently."

"Look out!"

The warning came just in time, for a moment after a boy with a lighted torch dashed past them, leaving a strong smell of burning spirit and a streak of smoke behind him.

"Whew!" said Beaumont through his handkerchief. "That's pleasant—what's he saying?"

"Oh, announcing the queen; and, I say, look there," replied Walton, nudging his arm.

At the next wing stood the pirate, beside him a young girl just trembling between girlhood and womanhood. She was nestling as close to him as possible, her face turned up to his with a sweet, encouraging smile that contrasted strongly with the anxious look on his rouge-smeared one. She was calm and composed enough, but his hand, twined lovingly around her waist, trembled with suppressed nervousness.

"You—you—are sure, Mary, you have got it right?" he asked in a hollow voice. "For Heaven's sake, do not forget the cue—I fear for nothing else—do not forget the cue."

"Don't be frightened, father, dear," replied Fopton. "If he would only look like that when Lady M—— was at the piano, how happy she would be!"

Beaumont moved uneasily, as he had done when the name had been mentioned on the preceding evening, but he said nothing.

"Look at him now," said Fopton, as Jack turned from the play on the stage and stood peering about the dusty labyrinths behind. "He is looking for her. I'll bet a thousand pounds. Yes, there he goes!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

Jack, having caught sight of the pirate, walked off in his direction, and, catching him as he was entering the green-room, touched him on the shoulder.

"Pardon me," he said, as the actor turned with a happy smile upon his face. "But I could not refrain from congratulating you upon your daughter's success. It was most complete and undeniable."

"Thank you, sir, thank you!" said the father. "Yes, it was a success, a great success. Oh, sir, you can't tell what I endured during those few minutes!"

"Yes," said Jack, "I can think, but you need fear no longer. Your daughter has gained confidence, and will please them still more in the next act."

"I believe it, I believe it!" said the pirate with a greater smile, but his face clouded over suddenly, and he replied: "Won't you step in, sir?"—they had been standing at the door during the conversation—"my daughter is inside, waiting for her call, resting a little."

Jack took off his hat and stepped in. There was no introduction, but Jack bowed and the girl returned it with a drooping of the eyelids and a timid blush. Her father poured out a glass of lemonade and stood holding it for her.

"This gentleman has been congratulating me, Mary," he said in a low voice. "He saw you and heard you sing."

The girl raised her eyes with a look o gratitude.

"It was very kind of him, dear," she said in a low voice; "I would like everyone to congratulate you, if I deserve it," she said tenderly. "You don't fear for me now, father?"

"No, no," he replied, smiling. "It is all safe; don't forget the cues, and keep your voice for the last song, and all will go well. Drink, my dear, drink, you'll be thirsty and dry else."

She took the lemonade and sipped it, looking up at him all the while with loving encouragement. Jack had stepped outside again, and was wandering up and down. The stage had no interest for him until the Fairy Queen was upon it.

"There's the call," said the pirate, as the callboy shouted:

"Miss Annabelle Montague on!"

Setting down the glass and giving the pirate another kiss, the Fairy Queen tripped past again, and Jack returned to his post. His prognostications of her success came true; and as the curtain fell he found himself helping to produce the thunder by clapping his long, sinewy hands together until they tingled again.

"Bravo!" said Walton, "bravo! An unequivocal success, a grand first night, eh, Jack?"

But Jack had vanished again, and Walton, clinging to the wing to prevent himself from being knocked down by the rush to and from the stage, laughed aloud.

"Good as the play itself!" said Fop sententiously. "Cupid has slain poor old Jack, that's certain. 'Here lies Jack Hamilton, who met his death from the fatal Diana arising from the bright glances of the Fairy Queen of an extravagant extravaganza. Much lamented by his many and sorrowing friends.'"

Beaumont laughed.

"All very well," said he, "but where the deuce has he got to?"

"Don't know. Haven't the slightest idea," said Walton. "Hear him bowling with a broken leg down a trap-door directly, no doubt. I say!" he added, as if a sudden idea had struck him, "can't we get some fun out of this, eh? You know what Jack is—all honor and Don Quixote where women are concerned. Can't we manage to heighten the effect of this love at first sight by a little romance?"

"As how?" asked Fopton languidly, but quite ready for any mischief.

"Look here, this girl is called Miss Annabelle Montague, the old pirate is her father, name of Smith most likely. It's certain he called the girl Mary, and Smith always goes to Mary. Now, I'll tell you how we can get some fun out of it. Pitch a yarn to dear old Jack that the old pirate is a gentleman reduced—an old officer, one of the true Montagues, and that the girl is a lady under difficulties. It will send him mad, he'll be head over heels in love, and there will be real fun. Besides," and he looked at Beaumont, who seemed scarcely to think the fun worth the trouble of concocting the story, "besides, we shall be serving Lady M—— an ill turn, and we all of us relish that! What do you say?"

"I am ready," said Beaumont, with an air of indifference, though his eyes looked strangely eager.

"All right, only don't bore us too much, Wal," languidly acquiesced Fopton.

Walton nodded, and he and Beaumont talked for some few moments in an undertone, laughing with great satisfaction at the close of the conference, when Fopton declared he wouldn't wait any longer, and, having given Jack up for lost, intended making for the exit. At that moment Jack came up, not with his usual easy, indolent air, but an eager look on his handsome face and a bright flash in his frank eyes.

"Hullo, you fellows, kept you waiting? Never mind, been to thank the manager, but can't find him. I'm quite bewildered with it all."

"And I'm bored to death," groaned the Honorable Willie. "Come along!" and, seizing the reluctant Jack by the arm, he dragged him along the corridors and out into the open air by the stage entrance. Mr. Hamilton's brougham was waiting, and the four gentlemen got in.

"Well, what did you think of the scene, sh, Jack?" asked Beaumont.

"Wonderful!" said Jack. "I shall never believe in scenery or acting again."

"What! not the acting of Miss Annabelle Montague?" asked Walton.

Jack's bronzed cheeks grew a duskier red, but he said nothing.

"She is the prettiest girl I have seen on or off the stage," continued Walton, touching Beaumont with his foot. "Poor girl!"

"Why poor girl?" asked Jack rather sharply.

"Well, it's not the life for a gentlewoman," replied Walton glibly.

"A gentlewoman!" repeated Jack, with an increase of eagerness. "Is she that, Wal?"

"Undoubtedly. Father one of the Yorkshire Montagues; he may not look it, but, you see, the stage spoils them, takes it out of them in time and veneers them over. Oh, yes, he's one of the Yorkshire Montagues—only I should not recommend you to remind him of it—and the girl is thoroughbred."

"She looks it," heartily responded Jack. "And so her father is a gentleman," he repeated thoughtfully. "Poor fellow!"

"We will drop into the Signet again some night, Jack, eh?" said Walton.

"By all means," replied the unsuspicious Jack. "By all means; in fact, I—I shall have to go very soon, for I have ascertained my Miss Montague's in my pocket."

"Have you? what is it?" asked Beaumont, who had remained silent, but was listening with more earnestness than the joke seemed to warrant.

"A pocket-handkerchief," said Jack, taking out a dainty one from his pocket, and replacing it again before the others could touch it. "I think I shall drop in there to-morrow and return it."

"Ah, do," said Fopton, while Walton whispered in Beaumont's ear:

"I wouldn't give much for Lady Maud's chance now, Beau, eh?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

BUZZ ADAMS' SIDESHOW.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY W. M.

The mere mention of the name of Elihu Adams, or "Buzz," as he was more familiarly known, may cause a smile to appear on the faces of those who happened to be in the northeastern part of the Empire State during the years 1861-2, and remember that personage. "Buzz" turned up first at Fultonville, about the time of the county fair, with an antiquated-looking sideshow that had probably been traveling with some circus, but had "split" and started off on its own hook.

"Buzz" was the "lower." For four days he almost blew his brains out; but in spite of all his volubility or tongue, they did not "draw," and business was anything but a success. The last day of the fair came and went, leaving the boss of the show in despair, and "Buzz" very mad. Evening came, and being "last day," of course things were rather lively "up town." Some one told "Buzz" that some sports, down from Syracuse, had opened a "snap" over in the Read House. That was enough for him in his state of mind. Over he went and handed in his "V"—all he had in the world—and received a stack of "whites" and proceeded to tackle the "tiger." The "whites" soon changed to "reds," and in less than an hour he was possessor of four hundred dollars. He cashed in his checks, went down-stairs, and before he proceeded to bed that night he was the owner of that sideshow. For two years he ran that show back and forth through three counties, and the name of "Buzz Adams' Show" was as familiar to the natives as it was sure to make its appearance regularly once a month. For two years the curiosities of that show never changed. Buzz seemed to have an affectionate attachment to them. Twenty times daily would he deliver his oration, standing on a mail-keg before the door. He would articulate his words slowly, and, with the loudest and deepest of bass voices, get off the following, containing a little of the quaint humor for which he was noted:

"Here we are again, with the largest and most wonderful aggregation of curiosities ever exhibited under one canvas, and can positively assert, without fear of contradiction, that we give more satisfaction for the smallest amount of money than any show now traveling.

"We have within the largest and most complete moral collection of wild and ferocious stuffed animals ever exhibited, captured by myself on the outskirts of Hoboken.

"We have also the living Annacondie, the largest and most deadly of the snake family, measuring 44 feet and 11 inches from head to tail. He is subject to fits of violence; and on one occasion, when chained to an enormous cannon, he bit off the chain, swallowed the cannon, and before he could be recaptured had chawed up two small children and the woolly mule, which we are now obliged to exhibit stuffed. But I assure you he is now perfectly harmless, being chained to an anchor embedded six feet beneath the surface of the earth. (*Note.*—The snake was stuffed, and in a glass case.)

"We have also on exhibition 'Okeekanokee' the wild man of Florida, captured in the wilds of that country. For forty-seven years he had not seen the face of man, and is the most wonderful instance of the malformations of nature in the world. He has been exhibited by us before all the crowned heads of Europe, and on one occasion borrowed a chew of tobacco from His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and in his childish simplicity forgot to return the box. He is pronounced by all who have witnessed his wonderful performance to be without exception the best one-armed violin-player in the world. Stir him up, John, and let us hear him swear.

"We have engaged at an enormous salary the Man of Mystery, Signor Stackinzibe the sword swallower, fire king and silver-voiced tenor, who will swallow a four-foot sword, with one hand tied behind his back, sing the 'Heart Bowed Down' by request, with his mouth full of molten lead, all at one and the same time, standing on one foot, and several other feats too numerous to mention.

"We have, also, the wonderful Oriental Mystery entitled the Little Joker, or Three Thimbles and a Pea, at which it is possible you might make a fortune. Mr. Smith, your fellow-townsman, yesterday afternoon won the enormous sum of three thousand dollars, but from extreme modesty and conscientiousness refused to accept it; and it was with great difficulty that the proprietor could prevail upon him to accept one half of that amount. The other fifteen hundred dollars he returned to the proprietor, who will take pleasure in donating it to the Orphan Asylum of your town. I now propose to go inside and handle the snakes."

Poor Buzz! he had long been troubled with an affection of the lungs, and was at last obliged to sell out. He started for Colorado (just beginning to be famous as a resort for consumptives), but the inconvenience and uncertainty of travel were at that time so great that they proved too much for him. Poor Elihu gave out on the road, and breathed his last when only twenty miles from his place of destination.

"A POST-OFFICE ORDER."

TO MY FRIEND BRYAN O'LYNN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

One morning, as lonely I sat in my room—
The night had refused me sweet slumber—
My landlady just had been up for her rent,
And the blues thronged around in a number.
My pocketbook empty, my provender scarce,
I wished myself over the border;
When rap came the postman with letter in hand,
I looked—'twas a post-office order.

Yes! Fifty-five dollars payable
To me, thus the letter said in it;
The office I reached, bowed respects to the clerk,
And felt a new man in a minute.
My fierce apprehensions all vanished at once,
My table was laid in prime order,
And as for my landlady, kinder she proved,
And all through a post-office order!

Ye penniless ones who in attics look grim,
The cat sitting hungry beside ye,
Don't rail at Dame Fortune, of changeable whim,
Ye know not what good may betide ye;
Some star in the distance may send forth its ray,
Some friend may come over the border;
And you, when you least think, shall all at once say:
"By Jove, I've a post-office order!"

SAILOR GEORGE.

ROSALIE:

AN EPISODE IN AN ACTOR'S LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY BOBBY NEWCOMB.

"That's quite a strange story. But has it not a companion? You spoke of a death."

The professional friend to whom these words were addressed was a most peculiar man—at times fairly aglow with humor, and then for hours the saddest of the sad. I had made his acquaintance quite accidentally, but numerous trifling services it had been in my power to render him had installed me in his good graces.

He was awaiting the hour at which he should go on the stage for the night. We were sitting together, and he had been recounting one or two episodes in his life. I was peculiarly struck with one remark of his: "And I never knew the taste of liquor until she died!" The tone in which the words were uttered implied that the death was no ordinary one, and I was curious as to the incident that had had so important a bearing upon my friend's later life.

"Did I speak of a death? Ah!" he sighed, "there is one death that is rarely absent from my thoughts, and often times I speak of it without intending to do so. I have lost one so dear as to cause a gap in my existence that can never be bridged until I shall have taken the last step on this earthly stage."

I rightly conjectured that no word from me was needed to encourage him to pursue the subject, and he proceeded:

"Fred, writers often liken human beings to flowers. Ah! she was a flower—a tiny blossom, blooming just long enough to bless me with its fragrance, and then fading away forever! No—no—not a sweetheart," he quickly spoke, as if divining the question I would have asked. "But," with a sad smile, "my little sister, Rosalie."

The name, spoken with such a depth of tenderness, overcame him, and for some seconds he was incapable of utterance. With a resolute effort at calmness, he continued:

"I was playing in London. Although I was quite a lad, yet, like all other boy-performers, I was very forward—or smart, as some call it. Nevertheless, I will venture to say that I was a good boy; for, if my teachings and surroundings were rough, I endeavored always to carry myself right, and generally succeeded. My family consisted of my mother, my elder brother, Rosalie, and myself. My father, when he died, left Rosalie to me as a special, sacred charge. She was but an infant then; and my mother and brother being both invalids, I was the sole support of all three. To insure their comfort, I hired a small cottage in Battersea, a small suburb of London, and about four miles from that city. There, in that cosy cottage, we were the happiest family you ever saw! Well, little Rosalie grew to be quite a girl—that is, she was nearly five years old. Ah! many and many a night, when too late for the train (my last turn was at Evans' then, and at that time they kept open nearly all night), I used to walk the entire distance home, just because I wanted little Rosalie to know I was home. Well, one morning I started for rehearsal, and was doubled up all day. I couldn't tell what it was that caused it, but all the morning, do what I would, I could not shake off a dread feeling of oppression. That night, anxious because of that strange dullness of spirits, I rode home. From the window of the train, as we neared the station, I could see the little cottage in which we lived. In keen solicitude, I was peering through the car-window as the train slackened its speed. To my horror—at any other time, it would have simply surprised me—I saw lights flashing in one of the windows of our cottage. My overwrought fancy pictured that all was bustle and excitement within. What could it mean? I leaped from the train, and ran across to the house. The door was already open. I passed a neighbor in the hallway, without nod of recognition. It was no time for ceremony. Rushing up-stairs, I entered the room from which had shone the light that so alarmed me. One glance was sufficient. My darling had met with some dreadful accident!"

He paused for a moment, and turned his head aside upon the pretense of coughing; but I knew that his uplifted hand hid a tear. I was about to entreat him not to distress himself further by continuing the narrative, when he suddenly resumed:

"She was returning from school, and had fallen through a platform where they were building.

"The skull is injured, and the system shocked," whispered the doctor.

"I sat down at the head of the bed. She had only just come back to consciousness. Slowly turning her golden-haired head upon the pillow, she rested those lovely blue eyes on mine.

"'Are you in pain, darling?' I asked.

"'Not now—not now,' she answered. 'I was until you came.'

"I raised the little, feverish form in my arms, pressing her fondly to my aching heart all the while her sorrowing mother was rearranging the pillows. Then I laid her gently back again. She gratefully pressed my hand with her feeble fingers, and seemed now to rest easier. Through the long hours of the night, suspense making every one of them an age

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

R. S. O., Boston.—4. Two bands of the various British (regular) regiments, whether brass or otherwise, are supported at the expense of that Government. They are all enlisted men, and have to serve their regular period of service. The occasional privileges (which emanates from headquarters) of their playing at entertainments is allowed them. If they get married without permission of the officer commanding the regiment, the wife would not be declared on the strength of that regiment, which is limited to a certain number of married men; and should they gain such permission, they could not live out of barracks without leave. 2. The fastest passage from Liverpool to New York was made by the Iuman steamer City of Paris, viz., 8 days 21 hours 37 minutes. 3. The City of Chester of the Inman line is the largest steamer afloat except the Great Eastern. 4. In the game of muggins, a player must play when he can. 5. Yes; provided fraud is not practised to induce a man to bet. 6. He is the same person, and has been beaten at different times during the years mentioned.

P. B., Boston.—Thanks for bills. 1. It was W. W. Newcomb that was with Rumsey & Newcomb's Minstrels. 2. Bobby Newcomb was with that company, and was known as Master Bobby. No one you name is known as an individual. 3. Wally Thomas died at Lowell, Mass., May 29, 1861. Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels were so called for that reason. 4. Hiram S. Rumsey died at Newburg, N. Y., Sept. 9, 1871. We cannot say where he last performed, as he was ill for a long time of consumption, and finally died of paralysis.

H. C., Pittsburgh.—1. Cannot say where born. 2. Made first appearance some fifteen years ago at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., in the ballet. 3. Part of one season. 4. We do not answer such questions. 5. Cleveland, and then New York. 6. Unmarried. 7. We do not in this department express our opinion as to the merits of professional performers.

PARSON DAN, N. Y.—1. Your friend's line is a quotation, though from what laser-day dialect-writer, we cannot now call to mind. 2. "Driving the old Adam the hiplock" embodies an idea that has been expressed thus by Mitford: "Whipped the offending Adam out of him." In other words, Parson Dan wrestled with sin, got it by the hip, and threw it.

J. W. M. P., Wilmington.—1. We never, in this department, express our opinion as to who are the best performers in any branch of the profession. 2. Double song-and-dance men get from $40 to $150 per week. 3. Minstrel end-men command from $30 to $125, and in some cases even more, per week.

A. V. R., Santa Rosa.—The length of the ropes would depend entirely upon the height of the ceiling above the platform. The trapeze should be placed at such a distance apart as will enable the performer to leap easily from one to the other when they are at their greatest tension.

HEADLIGHT, East Liberty.—1. He was born in St. Louis, Mo., March 13, 1841. 2. Made his first appearance in that city in 1866 at a variety theatre. 3. He made his debut on the dramatic stage Nov. 2, 1868, as Franklin, N. Y., Gregg in "Fritz, Our Cousin German." 4. Stars share the receipts with the manager, first deducting a specified sum.

E. H., Chicago.—1. Musical instruction in singing is given in Italy, and to insure your success as an opera-singer, you would have to go there and study from three to five years, the expense would be very great—say from $5,000 per year. There is great danger of permanently injuring your voice by singing too much and too high.

A. J. F., Troy.—You play such a part as they may be cast for, and they would prospectively command from $25 or $30 a week upward. We may state, however, that in most theatres distinctive lines of business are rapidly going done away with.

T. S. L., Bloomington.—He is residing and pursuing his profession in the city. A letter addressed to him in care of the Young Men's Christian Association (with a request to forward), at the corner of Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street, will reach him.

A. J., Fort Jervis.—The player who was first to call out wins the game. Probably A did not call because he was not sure that he had made points enough; and if he had called without having four points in his hand, he would have forfeited the game.

J. W., Chicago.—After B had accepted A's offer of two for the pitch, the latter could make the trump any suit he chose. He was under no obligation to make it known; and B had no right to ask him what suit he (A) would make the trump. A wins the stakes and bets.

ARTOR, Cincinnati.—Leading ladies command from $50 to $250 per week, and are expected to furnish their own wardrobe, properties, etc. 2. 26 years of age. In one of the small towns of California. 3. He had performed with minstrel troupes and in variety theatres.

J. F., Rochester.—Charles Crusoe was the name of the interlocutor with White's Georgia Minstrels when they performed at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y. He also delivered a stump speech. We know nothing of his present whereabouts.

JACK, Detroit.—Ubassy is credited with having run 244 in New Orleans; but we question if it is entitled to go upon record. Some accounts say it was made in a game for a purse, and others that the game was merely exhibitional.

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THE RING.

A CHALLENGE TO BILLY EDWARDS.

Underneath we present a challenge from an unknown to the light-weight champion, which is worthy of consideration, from the fact that it is backed up with a deposit of one hundred dollars, signifying that business is meant:

CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 19, 1874.

DEAR SIR.—I hereby, in behalf of a friend, challenge Billy Edwards to fight a fair stand-up battle, for the sum of one thousand dollars and the light-weight championship of the United States, said friend to be named on the day of making the last deposit. The fight to take place in the State of Kentucky, on or about March 20, 1874. The men to weigh on the morning of the battle, and not to exceed the limits of the light-weight class. Deposits of two hundred and fifty dollars each to be made good every two weeks after signing articles of agreement. On the day of last deposit, arrangements to be made for said battle—the final stakeholder to be a gentleman of integrity, and recognized among all honorable sporting gentlemen as such. In earnest of my intentions I inclose and send one hundred dollars for Mr. Edwards to cover. Would like to hear from him immediately.

Yours, CINCINNATUS.

ARTHUR CHAMBERS' complimentary testimonial on the 23d inst. at Eureka Hall, Eleventh and Wood streets, Philadelphia, was a bumper, a very large assemblage being present. A dozen couples set-to during the evening before Chambers and Clark donned the gloves for the final wind-up, the proceedings being varied by singing and dancing by the variety company engaged at this establishment. Coates—the well-known pedestrian—and Graham had a regular glove-fight, slogging each other with a perfect looseness that pleased the spectators immensely. Fred. Smith and Billy McLean had an interesting bout, in which the superior science of the latter counterbalanced Smith's advantage in weight. Fred. Norley, the well-known professional cricketer, proved he was equally handy with the gloves in a set-to with Humphreys. Chambers, on being introduced, thanked the assemblage for their presence, his few remarks being loudly applauded. Professor John H. Clark was his opponent, and three bustling rounds were contested, "give and take" being the order of the day, and Clark proved that he was no mean antagonist with the gloves, being equally as clever with his hands as he is with his feet in clog-dancing. The cool and confident style of Chambers in sparring, and his quiet and unassuming deportment off the stage, gained him a host of friends during his short sojourn in the Quaker City.

A MATINEE SPARRING EXHIBITION was given by George Seddons at Harry Hill's Variety Theatre, this city, on Thursday, Jan. 22, and was very well attended. The boxing, however, fell short of the expectations of those who paid the customary fee of one dollar (rather steep), there being but four sets-to, only two of which were worth looking at—those between the beneficiary and Mike Coburn, and Jack Gallagher and Jack Massey. Much disappointment was felt because of the nonappearance of Arthur Chambers, who had been advertised to wind up with Sedlons; but this was compensated for in a degree by the appearance of Coburn, who volunteered to take Arthur's place. An impromptu wrestling match for $10 a side, between Matt. Grace and Joe Richardson, contributed to the amusement of the entertainment, it being decided in favor of Grace in consequence of the up-river man breaking his hold. Uncle Tovee officiated as M. C.

PROF. WM. CLARK desires us to say, in order to set him right before the public, that he not only did not promise to set-to with Joe Coburn at the latter's recent exhibition, but that Coburn did not even ask him to do so. Also, that whenever he (Clark) gives his word to assist a brother professional, he will keep it, unless circumstances over which he has no control intervene to prevent. This much in justice to the rubicund professor, who has just recovered from a rather severe attack of illness in which it required several "double-twisters" to shake off.

THE HOBOKEN CLIPPER and Pat Malone, a Fourth Ward novice, fought in the basement of No. 17 First street, this city, on Sunday morning, Jan. 25; but after a few rounds had been contested—all in favor of the Clipper—information was received that the police were approaching, and a stampede became necessary. When the bobbies arrived the birds had flown. And thus ended the impromptu battle, in which the Clipper, though the smaller man, gained the most glory.

JERRY CONKLIN, one of the old-timers, who is now under the weather, and needs the good offices of the sporting fraternity, will be the recipient of a benefit at the Casino, corner of Mott and East Houston streets, this (Tuesday) evening, Jan. 27. The posters contain the names of a number of prominent boxers, wrestlers, etc., and the wind-up is announced to be between Billy Edwards and Pete Croker.

GEORGE SILER, one of New York's cleverest lightweights, is at present located at Braidwood, Ill., having dissolved partnership with Billy Madden some time ago. We understand that George is doing well among the Suckers.

CHAS. COLLINS, otherwise known as the "Cast Iron Man," has been engaged as instructor in the fistic art at the Washington, D. C., Gymnasium.

THERE ARE LETTERS in our care addressed to Geo. Seldons, Home; Lane, Joe Coburn, Bill Clark and Abe Smith.

BASEBALL.

THE EASTON CLUB.—The statement emanating from the Easton Club to the effect that they could not get on matches with other clubs is thus answered by the Chelsea and Arlington:

EDITOR CLIPPER.—DEAR SIR: The Chelsea Club never received a challenge from the Easton Club. We would be happy to play them at any time, and hope to have the pleasure to meet them on the field next season. Yours, T. W. MCCORMACK, Secretary Chelsea B. B. C.

EDITOR CLIPPER.—In the report of the record of the Easton Club, published in your paper, I see they state that the reason for the small number of games played last season was their inability to get on matches with prominent nine clubs, and that they named the Arlington Club among others that they tried in vain to play. The statement is incorrect, as we would have been happy to have seven-counted the Eastons had we been aware of their desire to meet us. C. W. BLODGET,

Secretary Arlington B. B. C.

DEATH OF HARRY PAINTER.—The worthy superintendent of the Athletic Baseball Grounds, Philadelphia, died on Jan. 22, regretted by a large circle of friends in the fraternity. His funeral took place at Bridgeton, N. J., on the 25th, there being quite a numerous attendance. Captain Bradshaw, another well-known Philadelphian, died the same day. He was Captain of the Watch in the old Northern Liberties.

PHIL. CASEY of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been matched to play Judge and O'Hara of Philadelphia a match at handball for $200 a side. The conditions are that the best in seven games shall win, each game to consist of twenty-one aces, and the first four to be played in Philadelphia, on Thursday, Jan. 29, at 933 Carpenter street, the others to take place at Casey's Court, Brooklyn.

THE ATLANTIC CLUB.—This old club have secured the services of the following players for 1874: Hodes, Bond, Dehlman, Clinton, Ferguson, Pearce, Barlow, Pike, Booth, Boyd, and probably Hall. This will be a fine team. Bond has been tried, and he is found to be a very swift and accurate pitcher, with good staying qualities, and he is perfectly reliable.

THE CONNECTICUT CLUB TEN.—This is the name of a stock company club which is to enter the professional arena the coming season. They begin with a five thousand-dollar subscribed capital. The question is, Have they a good ground? If not, they had better save their money.

JUDGE AND O'HARA played a game of handball at Nicholas' Court, 913 Carpenter street, Philadelphia, Jan. 20, the former winning the best four out of seven games.

TRIGGER.

REPLIES TO WARD'S CHALLENGES.—Recently James Ward, the champion pigeon shot of Canada, issued challenges against Ira Paine, Miles Johnson and Captain Bogardus, offering to shoot each and all of them on the following conditions: A home-and-home match against Ira Paine or Miles Johnson, or both of them, one match to be shot at New York and the other at Toronto; in the New York match each to shoot at thirty single birds and fifteen double rises, for $250 a side, the shooter killing the most birds out of the sixty to win, under Canadian rules; Johnson and Paine to furnish birds and traps in New York, and Ward to do the same at Toronto. In the second match at Toronto, each to shoot at sixty snow-birds, same rules, for $250 a side. In the match against Bogardus, he will shoot him at four hundred birds, for $500 a side, Canada rules, or one hundred snow-birds each, at either Buffalo or Toronto. In response to these propositions, Miles Johnson says Ward, as usual, asks for all the best of it. In regard to snow-birds, he says he never saw one or shot one, and will therefore take no stock in them; but he will meet Ward at Waverly, N. J., and shoot him at 30 single and 15 double birds, Rhode Island rules to govern; and he will also go to Toronto and shoot the same match under Canadian rules, for $250 a side each match. He will find the birds in the former match, and Ward to find the same in the Toronto match. Ira Paine, in his reply, says that he will accept any fair proposition, but is unwilling to let Ward have the best of the match by arranging it entirely to suit himself. If Ward wants a match on equitable terms, he will shoot him at 50 single pigeons, half of them to be shot under Canada rules and the other half under Rhode Island rules, and 25 double birds under the same conditions. He will go to Buffalo to shoot, or will toss up whether he shall go to Toronto or Ward come to New York. The stake not to be less than $750 a side. Bogardus has not yet been heard from.

TWO SWEEPSTAKE SHOOTS took place at Deerfoot Park, near Brooklyn, L. I., Jan. 20. The first had nine entries, $5 each, who shot at five birds, 21 yards rise, 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot, Long Island Club rules. "Dr." Ireland won, killing all his birds. T. Broadway, Chas. Wingate and Ed. Madison brought down four each, and divided second money. The next had ten entries, $3 entrance, three birds, same conditions. T. Broadway, C. Townsend, Dr. Ireland and C. Wingate killed all and divided first prize, while Ditmus, Madison, Edwards and McFall, who killed two apiece, shot off at five birds, for second money, the two first-named each knocking over four and dividing the currency. W. Birdsey took third prize. The other competitor was "Dr." Mermier, who missed all.

THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION board of directors held a meeting Jan. 20, when the following gentlemen were elected to office: President, Col. W. C. Church, re-elected; vice president, Gen. Shaler, re-elected; treasurer, Major-General M. T. McMahon; secretary, Col. H. A. Gildersleeve; executive committee—Gen. J. B. Woodward, Capt. G. W. Wingate, Hon. D. W. Judd, and the officers above named. Gen. J. H. Liebmann was elected a director in place of Col. H. J. Cullen, Jr., resigned.

A PIGEON MATCH for $200 was shot at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, Jan. 19, by C. Westenberger and Joe Spiddle, 25 single birds each. The former won, scoring 24 to 23—very fine shooting.

THE ANNUAL BALL of the William Walsh Association will take place at Irving Hall on Monday evening, Feb. 2. We wish "Billy" and his confreres a night of unalloyed enjoyment.

AMUSEMENTS.

SPECIALTY AND VARIETY

ARTISTES wanted for a season commencing MARCH 2, 1874, at the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS. Apply to D. BIDWELL, Care MORRIS SIMMONDS, Dramatic Agent, 609 Broadway, N. Y. 44-1t

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.
585 AND 587 BROADWAY 585 AND 587.
R. W. BUTLER.....Manager
MONSTER ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK.
MORE NEW ARTISTS.
Re-engagement of the intrepid female gymnast, MLLE. LEONA DARE. MLLE LEONA DARE.
The comet of the nineteenth century.
MR. E. D. DAVIES. Premier Ventriloquist of the World.
MR. E. D. DAVIES and his pets, TOM AND JOE.
EDITH BLANDE. EDITH BLANDE.
the sparkling burlesque actress, as Jenny in the farce of Grandfather's Child, in which she assumes six different characters.
MISS JENNIE HUGHES. MISS HELENE SMITH.
THE SCHROTTER SISTERS AND KATY WILSON.
SAM RICKEY AND MASTER BARNEY.
TAKING THE PLEDGE.
John Hart, Add Reman, John Queen, Geo. F. Ketchum, Wm. West, J. L. Sanborne, Sanford and Wilson, Miss Angie Schott, Miss Allie Weems, Miss Ida Ross in the roaring burlesque entitled FUNNY MOKES IN A FOG, OR A CRUISE ON THE YACHT FANNY.
MATINEES Wednesday and Saturday Afternoon. 44-1t

THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY.
MR. JOSH HART.....Sole Proprietor
MONDAY, JAN. 26.
First appearance of the Queen of the Lyric Stage, MISS NULLY PIERIS, MISS NULLY PIERIS.
First appearance of the renowned artists, PROF. R. NELSON AND SONS. PROF. R. NELSON AND SONS.
An entirely new Local Drama, by Mr. John F. Poole, entitled RENT DAY, OR HARD TIMES.
A true picture of real life among the working classes.
First time of a brilliant novelty, called OLD TIMES ROCKS.
A SCENE FROM EARLY MINSTRELSY, by Messrs. Chas. White, Ed. Harrigan, Tony Hart, John Wild, R. M. Carroll, Jas. McKee, Robert Hall, Jas. Bradley and Master Martin.
NEGRO MELODIES OF THE OLDEN TIME.
The original Grape Vine Twist, by R. M. Carroll (formerly known as Master Marks), champion Jig Dancer.
PROMENADE OF MISS LUCY LONG, by TONY HART and company.
MR. FRANK WOOD, in the Old Time Song-and-Dance.
In addition to which A NEW OLIO BY THE GREAT COMIQUE COMPANY.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 44-1t

BOWERY THEATRE.
WM. B. FRELIGH.....Manager
MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 26, 1874.
SECOND WEEK.
SECOND WEEK.
I. FRANK FRAYNE, MISS CLARA BUTLER, LITTLE FRANKIE.
THE SCOUTS OF THE SIERRA NEVADA.
THE SCOUTS OF THE SIERRA NEVADA.
the most sensational emotional Drama ever presented on the Bowery stage.
In active preparation, a new and excellent Drama, entitled THE MAN FROM AMERICA.
THE MAN FROM AMERICA.
Engaged, and will shortly appear, MISS LAURA ALBERTA, in her new prize Drama, entitled PASSION. 44-1t

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA-HOUSE, 201 BOWERY.
PRICES OF ADMISSION, 25c., 35c. and 50c.
THE DASHING MUSICAL ARTISTS. THE SISTERS. HATTIE WAITE. NETTIE WAITE. EMMA WAITE.
MR. McDONALD, PEDESTAL SKATE DANCER.
BABY McDONALD, IN SONGS AND DANCE.
KATIE SHAW, IRISH COMIC VOCALIST.
First appearance of all the above.
SAPPHO AND ELLIS, BURLESQUE TROUPE IN THE BURLESQUE COLLEEN BAWN.
TONY PASTOR'S LATEST SONGS.
BILLY BARRY, JOE LANG, LARRY TOOLEY, THE FREEMAN SISTERS.
GERARD, SEABERT, Etc.
MATINEES Tuesday and Saturday. Ladies FREE on Friday evenings and Saturday afternoons. 44-1t

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
NIMBLE JIM.
MONDAY, JANUARY 26, 1874.
EVENING AT 8.
First time on any stage, THE LOCAL DRAMATIC PICTURE, entitled NIMBLE JIM.
Admission Family Circle, 30cts.; Parquet and Balcony, 50cts.; Reserved seats, $1; single seats in Private Boxes, $1.50. 44-1t

COLOSSEUM,

Broadway and 35th street.

The prevalence of Fog at this season obscuring the artistic details of the great picture of

LONDON BY DAY,

and the increasing desire of residents in the suburbs to see the

MAGNIFICENT PICTORIAL ILLUSION of **PARIS BY NIGHT,**

with the enchanting effects of MOONLIGHT, STARLIGHT, and GASLIGHT,

the management have decided to exhibit it EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING, from 1 o'clock to 5 o'clock P.M., and from 7 to 10 o'clock P.M., until further notice.

Together with the varied attractions of the **POLYTECHNIC ARCADE,**

and the interesting and instructive novelties of **THE LECTORIUM,**

with an entire change of programme. All entertainments are under the direction of **PROFESSOR TOBIN.**

ADMISSION $1, and no EXTRAS.

In order to accommodate the nightly crush in the LECTORIUM, preparations are made for the erection of one with a capacity for ONE THOUSAND PERSONS. 44-1t

BILLIARDS.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

GRAND MATCH BETWEEN

A. GARNIER, CHAMPION,

AND

F. UBASSY,

for the Championship, Challenge Cup and $1,000 a side; 600 points up, three-ball carom game, on a 5x10 Collender table.

AT TAMMANY HALL, 14TH STREET, ON FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 30, 1874.

Doors open at 7. Game to commence at 8 P. M.

Tickets $1; reserved seats 50c. extra; may be obtained at Chris. O'Conner's, Collender's, Daly's, Dion's, Tim Flynn's, and at the door on the evening of the match. Paris Mutuel Pools sold at Chris. O'Conner's Union-square Rooms. 44-1t

624 OLYMPIC THEATRE 624

OPENS 7.15. CURTAIN 8 O'CLOCK.

No waits. Curtain falls only at end of performance.

OVERWHELMING SUCCESS.

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
NEW ACTS. NEW ARTISTS. NEW WONDERS.
GREATEST HIT IN THE

DRAMATIC WORLD.

A NEW ERA IN AMUSEMENTS.
A colossal combination of
THE MONARCHS OF ECCENTRIC HUMOR.
THE SISTERS OF SONG, DANCE AND GYMNASTICS.
THE MIRACLES OF HUMAN SKILL
In one chaste, moral entertainment where LADIES AND CHILDREN CAN GO YOUNG, RICH AND POOR, WISE AND OTHERWISE, MAY LAUGH, WONDER AND ADMIRE.
ALL SALACIOUS CONTRIBUTE TO THE AMUSEMENT OF THE

NIGHTLY CROWDS AT THE OLYMPIC,

It is the intention of the management to retain and maintain the popularity of the Olympic as a high-toned, first-class FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT, free from all objectionable features, and of a novelty to please the most fastidious, and TO KEEP IT UP regardless of expense. The programme of the week is immense. See bills every evening and special family matinees Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2 o'clock P.M.

Admission Family Circle, 30cts.; Parquet and Balcony, 50cts.; Reserved seats, $1; single seats in Private Boxes, $1.50. 44-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE

624 BROADWAY, 624

NEW YORK.

GEO. H. TYLER.....Acting Manager
Stage-manager.....J. J. McCLOSKEY

THIS FAVORITE FAMILY RESORT will hereafter be conducted as a thoroughly FIRST-CLASS

Vaudeville, Novelty, Burlesque, Opera-bouffe, Sensational and Specialty Theatre.

All First-class Artists, Combinations, etc., having open dates will find it to their advantage to apply to the several dramatic agents, or anyway to GEO. H. TYLER, Acting Manager Olympic Theatre, 624 Broadway, New York City. 43-tf

EUREKA DRAMATIC,
VARIETY & MUSICAL AND EQUESTRIAN AGENCY.
JOHN L. SANFORD,
No. 9 Amity street, N. Y.
44-1t*

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY, TO rent or buy a single lantern stereopticon, with views. 44-1t* JOHN L. SANFORD, No. 9 Amity street.

WANTED, IMMEDIATELY, Serio-comic singing and song-and-dance ladies. JOHN L. SANFORD, 9 Amity street. 44-1t*

NOTICE TO THE PROFESSION.

SIGNOR O. T. CROSOLI, leader of brass-band and orchestra, will hereafter be known as Ole Allerup. Address all communications care of CLIPPER office. OLE ALLERUP.

THE BEETHOVEN STRING QUINTET CLUB, with a most talented prima donna, are open for engagements. 44-1t* J. T., No. 42 Bergen st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LING LOOK and YAMADIVA, the GREATEST SPECIALISTS in the WORLD, who do three acts in forty-three minutes, and who are at present engaged for two weeks at the THEATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., can be engaged for the tenting season. Address their Agent, 44-4t COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

CONCERT FOR SALE, whole or half interest, with one of the largest concerns on the road this season. Address CONCERT, care CLIPPER Office. 44-1t*

PROF. LE TORT, THE GREAT ILLUSIONIST AND MAGICIAN, having just arrived in America from the West Indies, where he closed a most successful engagement of three months under ONE management, can be engaged for public or private performances. Has the largest and most effective illusions of all performers before the public. Address 43 First avenue, between Second and Third streets, N. Y. City. 44-1t*

NOTICE TO MEMBERS of the E. B. A. THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR OFFICERS will take place next SUNDAY EVENING, FEB. 1, 1874.

All brothers are requested to attend. By order of JAMES CROKE, President. 44-1t

NATIONAL THEATRE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
J. G. SAVILLE.....Sole Lessee and Director
M. W. CANNING.....Business Manager

The most elegantly appointed theatre south of New York, and the finest location in the City of Washington, in close proximity to all the leading hotels of the city. Unsurpassed by any theatre in the United States in the production of pieces. Some of the leading stars have already arranged time for the coming season of 1874-5. Applications will now be received from those wishing to arrange dates. None but first-class attractions need apply. Seating capacity, 1,900; orchestra-stalls, orchestra-circle, dress-circle and gallery. Parties corresponding will call for stars and members of the company. The most talented company ever presented in this city is at present engaged in this theatre, and it is the intention of the management to ENGAGE NOTHING BUT THE BEST TALENT TO BE FOUND IN THE PROFESSION.

Address J. G. SAVILLE, Lessee and Director. Or M. W. CANNING, Business manager. 44-4t

WANTED.—A GOOD BALLOONIST for a great traveling combination, to make ascensions each day. Lady preferred. Address BALLOONIST, Skating Rink, New York. 44-1t*

NATALIO LOWANDE, EQUESTRIAN AND GYMNAST, can be engaged FOR THE BALANCE OF 1874. 44-1t Address N. L., Calle Crespo, No. 2, Havana, Cuba

HINDOO BOX TRICK APPARATUS, also Magic Lantern and slides for sale. Would exchange for Marionettes. H. L. MONTFORD, Hamilton, Canada. 44-2t*

WANTED, THIRTY LADIES, FOR SPECIALTIES, AT THEATRE COMIQUE, COLUMBUS, OHIO. JOHNSON, Proprietor. 44-2t*

A. H. SEARLES can be engaged for his amazing exercises on the Flying Rings and Aerial Trapeze, also for his Indian Club exercises. Now playing at Meyers' Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa. Opens at Theatre Comique, Williamsport, Pa., Feb. 2, two weeks. Address as above. 44-1t*

NOW READY, DRAMATIZATIONS OF THE FALSE FRIEND AND JENNIE VARLS'S MISSION. Titles fully protected. Address WARREN LEWIS, Dramatic Author, care of CLIPPER office. 44-1t*

THREE MUSICIANS, A FIRST CLASS B-FLAT CO.-NET PLAYER, TROMBONE PLAYER, A VIOLINIST AND ALTO PLAYER. Desire engagements for the tenting season, with responsible parties only. Address MUSICIANS, care of CLIPPER Office. 44-2t*

WANTED, LADY ELOCUTIONIST AND LADY PIANIST AND VOCALIST, to travel with a SOLO-VIOLINST. Address, with photograph and lowest salary, FRANK LATHROP, Greeley, Delaware Co., Iowa. 44-1t*

IRVIN T. BUSH, Double Bass and Tuba Player, and CHARLES F. SMITH, B flat cornet player, who does solos, would like engagements with some reliable traveling party, or for the tenting season. Address at once to MIDDLEBURY, VT. Would like to hear from Heywood Brothers. 44-1t*

TO MANAGERS.—WANTED— A young gentleman of good education is desirous of placing himself under a reliable manager to learn the dramatic business. Has a taste for the stage and is a good elocutionist. Would travel to address GEO. T. J., Belleville, Ont., Canada. N. B.—Can play first-class brass. 44-2t*

ANY ACTRESS OR MANAGER can secure the right of acting "LADY FLAVIA," a refined drama in three acts. It is well adapted to traveling companies. Printed copies mailed gratis. 44-3t* W. H. BENSON, Waynesboro, Va.

TO THE PROFESSION. THE RENSSELAER HOUSE, 464 and 466 River st., Troy, N. Y., is in connection with all the street-cars in the city, and artists seeking comfortable quarters will be dealt with liberally at the above house. Advance agents of circuses and hall shows will do well by giving us a call. Large stables and sheds for the accommodation of horses. 44-1t J. K. LEWIS, Proprietor.

NOTICE TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.

SIG. FRANCIS, Champion Juggler, Balancer, Plate-spinner, etc., the only man in America that juggles with balls at one time, can be engaged for the coming tenting season. Address Care Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich. 44-1t*

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

SIGNOR VALLIA, 430 North Eleventh street, PHILADELPHIA, PA., is prepared to give instruction in all branches of the Musical and Dramatic Professions. 44-2t

A BARITONE OR TENOR player in brass, and Trombone in string, or Flute if required, desires an engagement. Address MUSICIAN, No. 43 Race street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 44-1t

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN engaged for the season of Edwards' Comic Sensation will assemble in Green-room of Haynes' Opera-house, Springfield, Mass., on Feb. 3, by 10 o'clock, sharp, for rehearsal. Stop at Exchange Hotel. FRED BYRON, Stage-manager. J. C. EDWARDS, Proprietor. 44-1t*

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.— A FIRST-CLASS LADY VOCALIST for Edwards' Comic Sensation. Season's engagement. Address or telegraph, Edwards' Comic Sensation, Springfield, Mass. 44-1t*

SONGS, BURLESQUES, PLAYS, LECTURES, ETC., Written to order. Address WM. R. WATTS, 45-1t* 35 Amity street, N. Y.

MORRIS & HOWORTH'S GRAND HIBERNICA AND COMEDY TROUPE,

Now in the Eleventh Month of a Highly Prosperous and Brilliant Season.

DAN MORRIS & JOHN HOWORTH, Proprietors
M. E. HOWORTH - - - - - Treasurer

Universally indorsed by the press and public as the best, freshest, most original, and most attractive of any exhibition of a similar kind now on the road. Received everywhere with the greatest favor—the brilliancy and faithfulness of its paintings, together with the fun and originality of its dramatic and musical features, provoking the wildest enthusiasm and applause. Mark the company:

DAN MORRIS,

the deservedly-popular Irish and Dutch comedian, vocalist and dancer (formerly "Barney the Guide" with MacEvoy's Hibernicon), whose reputation as a versatile comedian is unequaled, and whose various personations stamp him as an artist of no average order.

MISS JOSIE MORRIS,

the "Little Emerald," the brilliant and piquant little comedienne, whose sprightly songs and dances at once establish her in the affections of the audience.

MR. JOHN HOWORTH,

the talented lecturer, in his intelligent and interesting descriptions of Irish scenery, customs, legends, etc.

MISS KATE McCANN,

Erin's favorite vocalist, whose beautiful ballads are presented in a manner that places her in the front rank of her profession.

MISS MAGGIE MURPHY,

the youthful vocalist and dancer, in her pleasing vocal and terpsichorean specialties.

MR. HENRY DONNELLY,

musical director, violinist, pianist and organist, in his unapproachable performances.

MR. E. O'NEIL,

whose humorous and artistic "Old Woman" specialties never fail to create uproarious laughter and applause.

In addition to the pictorial entertainment, will be presented our entirely original farce of KITTY O'CONNOR, written especially for this troupe, and cast to the full strength of the company. Everything sparkling with originality. New scenes, new songs, new dances, new stories and new farces.

From among an immense number of press notices, we select a few to bear us out in our statements:

MORRIS & HOWORTH'S NEW HIBERNICA.—This entertainment took place in Ingersoll Hall last evening, and, as might have been expected, received an overflowing house, large numbers having to stand. The Panorama of Ireland is an excellent one, and many were the exclamations of delight from parties in the audience as they recognized on the canvas, as it passed before them, some well-remembered spot in their own native Green Isle. The company in conjunction with the Hibernica is a large one, and the members acquitted themselves in a most creditable manner in their performances, being rapturously encored. The Irish comedy of "Kitty O'Connor" was put on the boards, and the part of Barney, the guide, was well sustained by Mr. Dan. Morris, who is also well-known in the character to need any encomium from us. Miss Josie Morris sustained the character of Kitty O'Connor, and was a favorite from her first appearance. The singing and dancing of the other members were all that could be desired, and we regret that our space will not permit us to particularize. The different scenes were most clearly defined and explained by Mr. John Howorth. To-night there will be an entire change of programme, and we advise our readers to be in their seats early, as there will be crowding.—FROM ST. PAUL DAILY PRESS, JAN. 8.

THE HIBERNICA.—The Hibernica exhibition, which is a pleasing combination of panorama and drama, song, lecture and dance, drew a good house at Philharmonic Hall last night. The performance was very entertaining. The panorama is far superior to anything of the kind that has yet appeared here. The paintings have considerable artistic merit, and are skillfully illuminated so as to produce very fine effects, and the accompanying lecture is instructive without being tedious. The parts of Barney and Kitty in the current drama were well performed by Dan and Josie Morris, and the character songs-and-dances were very amusing. The young ladies have all pretty faces and sweet voices, and "Kitty," especially, made a decided impression by her piquant style of acting, singing and dancing. The performance closed with a beautiful illuminated allegorical tableau. There will be a change of programme to-night, and the entertainment promises to draw a crowded house.—FROM DAILY REPUBLICAN, Winona, Dec. 31.

H. A. B. WILLIAMS, General Agent.
ED. RHODES, Assistant. 44-1t

VALENTINE VOX RESUSCITATED BY

E. D. DAVIES,

THE PREMIER VENTRILOQUIST OF THE WORLD.

Now giving his original entertainment at the Metropolitan Theatre, Broadway.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

METROPOLITAN THEATRE.—Mr E. D. Davies, the most accomplished and entertaining ventriloquist now living, commenced an engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre on Monday evening, and during the entire time he was on the stage kept the audience in a state of continuous merriment. His wit and originality are undeniable, and one can never grow tired of listening to the laughter-provoking sallies of the comical twins, TOM AND JOE.—NEW YORK DISPATCH, Jan. 18, 1874.

All business letters addressed to E. D. DAVIES, 56 West Fourth street, South Washington square, or to Sole Agent, COLONEL T. ALLSTON BROWN. 44-1t

SHOWMAN'S GUIDE,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,

will be put to press on the 1st of February, and be ready for delivery Feb. 15. Parties wishing to advertise should attend to it at once. $10 in advance for each card. 44-1t

NAT HYAMS,
STAGE MANAGER AND COMEDIAN WITH LITTLE NELL COMBINATION, FROM ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE,
Can be engaged for season of 1874 and 1875. Also, MISS IMOGENE KENT, SOUBRETTE AND JUVENILES. SINGS AND DANCES.
44-1t COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

HENRI ZONATTI,
THE WONDERFUL BARITONE VOCALIST,
Has a voice of extraordinary power, united to great sweetness, and is a No. 1 Director of string-band or chorus. Sings oratorio or ballad music. Can be engaged by applying to his only authorized agent,
44-1t COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

A CARD.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25, 1874.

At a regular meeting of NEW YORK LODGE NO. 1 BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS, a communication was received, signed by DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S entire minstrel troupe, exonerating Bro. FRANK DUMONT from the charge of which he was adjudged guilty in the Superior Court of the State of Georgia, held at Atlanta, and presided over by a Judge Hopkins, and in the face of the testimony of sixteen (16) reliable witnesses, that Bro. DUMONT was not the guilty party, and that he was not near enough at any time to the accuser to have caused the most remote suspicion that he was at all connected with the charge brought against him, and which charge was only substantiated by the ACCUSER HIMSELF and a MERE CHILD (THE ACCUSER'S DAUGHTER), who was UNDER the ACCUSER'S control.

As the communication from Duprez & Benedict called upon the Lodge to take some steps toward publicly exonerating Bro. DUMONT'S character from the stigma so unjustly cast upon it, the matter was referred to a committee for consideration, who submitted the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Bro. FRANK DUMONT, on the 29th day of November, 1873, while riding in the cars from Opelika, Alabama, to Atlanta, Georgia, in the pursuit of his legitimate business, as an attache of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrel Troupe, was charged with having robbed a fellow-passenger on the train of the sum of $250, and was arrested and tried for the same; and

Whereas, The testimony elicited at the trial was clearly and conclusively entirely exonerated Bro. DUMONT from the dastardly charge preferred against him, showing that Bro. DUMONT, during the entire passage of the train, was not for one moment in the same car with his accuser; and

Whereas, In the face of this evidence, Bro. DUMONT was found guilty, and mulcted in the sum of $902.50, thus conclusively showing that while perhaps there may be SOME law in Georgia, there certainly was NO justice in this case; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the charges brought against Bro. DUMONT were, as we firmly believe, totally untrue in their allegation, and were not only unsupported, but entirely refuted by the testimony adduced at the trial; and that the verdict of the Jury and the sentence of the court were condemnatory in the extreme, and should be forever looked upon as a BLACK PAGE in the JUDICIAL history of Georgia; and be it

Resolved, That the well-known and unblemished reputation of Bro. DUMONT has suffered no injury in the eyes of the JUST, by the unfounded charges brought against him, but that, instead, he has now a more exalted standing in our estimation than before, and that we cheerfully extend unto him "the right hand of every brother," assuring him of our faith in his innocence and our sympathies with his misfortunes.

Resolved, That the noble manner in which Messrs. Duprez and Benedict stood by their employe during his hour of darkness, merits the esteem of all "true and upright men," and elicits from this body their warmest commendation.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded to Bro. DUMONT, that they be spread in full upon the minutes of the Lodge, and that they be printed in the New York CLIPPER and Mercury.

(Signed) GEORGE J. GREEN, COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, } Committee.
CLAUDE GOLDIE,

STILL TRIUMPHANT.

MISS MARTHA WREN and JAMES COLLINS

in their beautiful operettas and sketches at the OLYMPIC THEATRE, BROADWAY, until further notice.

Managers will please address COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN. 44-1t

CAUTION TO MANAGERS.

MLLE. ZOE,

who appeared on the 8th at Mozart Varieties, Buffalo, N. Y., was found totally incompetent, and her services were dispensed with. She is not the lady known as MLLE. MARIE ZOE, THE CUBAN SYLPH. NEW YORK MERCURY, JAN. 3, 1874. MANAGERS desiring the services of the only and original party known as MLLE. ZOE can address her agent. B. YATES, or MLLE. MARIE ZOE. 44-1t* Theatre Comique, Broadway, New York. 44-2t

MAGIC TRICKS

THE MAGIC POCKET BOOK, only 25 cents; Marvelous Mystery, $2; Wonderful Box, 50 cents; Second Sight Mystery, 50 cents; Knot and Ring Trick, 15 cents. Six good Tricks for $2. Stage Tricks for sale cheap. BURNHAM & QUEEN, 44-2t* Stoneham, Mass.

GEORGE L. HALL,
The old reliable
STAGE-MANAGER, BALLADIST, BASSO AND INTERLOCUTOR,
having just concluded a fourteen months' engagement at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., is prepared to negotiate with FIRST-CLASS VARIETY MANAGERS OR MINSTREL PARTIES.
Address as above, 236 North Dallas street, Baltimore, Md. 44-1t*

CIRCUS PROPRIETORS,

ATTENTION!

TO LET,

A HON-EST DOORKEEPER
(Shade of Diogenes, hunt your tub).
WITH FOUR PAWS.
(A fellow can't knock down enough with two).
A "WARNER" EYE—LONG RANGE.
(Oh Joel, Joel, Joel, I Haight that; that joke's A. Stunner.
CAPACIOUS POCKETS,
Sunk deep by ball of Brooklyn.
(As SAM SHARPLEY says: "There is nothing like a deep pocket, for while you are hunting a stamp 'tother fellow pays for the drinks).
And, older than most of 'em (but not so pretty),
Who, having served three seasons with

AMERICA'S GREATEST SHOWMAN, OLD JOHN ROBINSON,

is at liberty for the season of 1873-4.

QUALIFICATIONS.

1st. FIVE FEET FOUR.
2d. ASTHMATICAL.
3d. SLOW.
4th. SCARCELY EVER ON TIME.
5th. QUARRELSOME.
(Little fellows always have more cheek than brains).
6th. CAN KNOCK DOWN TO AN ALLSPICE.
(Twenty-five years a Wizard).
7th. NEVER INDULGE IN PROFANITY, having been educated by "UNCLE JOHN."
8th. CAN BUDGE WITH THE NEXT ONE.
(Whisky is good for Asthma).
9th. NEVER TRAVELED WITH "DAN RICE."
10th. HAVE BEEN OUT ALL NIGHT WITH ONE "DAY."
(Thirteen fairy-tails thrown in, Charles).
11th. KEEP A GIN-MILL.
(Did expect the gin-mill to keep me.)
12th. NOT MUCH GIVEN TO "SELL," AND ALWAYS HAVE AN EYE ON DE HAVEN OF REST.
13th and Last. NOTWITHSTANDING THE MULTITUDE OF SINS THAT ALWAYS ATTEND OLD JOHN ROBINSON'S EXHIBITION, I HAVE BUT ONE ASSISTANT—AND HE WORE CRUTCHES.

Communications (any number of them) can be addressed to

MAZZONI'S,
274 Vine street,
Cincinnati, O.,
Where the finest of

LIQUORS AND CIGARS

can always be found,

THE SPECTRE MULETEER.

John Mauler was a gondolier on Erie's verdant shore;
His walk was humble, but his gait was something to adore.
The lockman's lovely daughter had for him a passion strong,
And, though she was quite short and small, he vowed he loved her long.

Love's course is often sweet and mild, and, like the limpid wave
Of calm canals, whose rippling tides their soft embankments lave.
But crosses come, as freshets do, and cruel sires there be,
Unfeeling guardians whose wards are always under key.

Her father's haughty castle stood beside the fair Mohawk;
He didn't lock her in the keep, but kept her in the lock.
"Think not to wed a driver low! thou art too rare a prize;
Canalers to *canalle* may stoop, but not to wed-lock rise."

So spake her parent scornfully: the maiden heard in fear;
And when he laughed his horsey laugh, she dropped her musicseer.
"O Sarah Jane!" her lover cried, "my honest love you scorn,
And since you've given me the sack, I'll take it in a horn."

John Mauler's manly heart grew weak, for gin and grief soon shook it,
And when his mule kicked in his side, he sighed and kicked the bucket.
The lovely maiden pined away, and said, with many a tear,
Although he's gone before, I'll stay and be his pioneer."

The lockman lives a changed man, with sorrow in his eyes;
For every night his hair turns white, and every morn he dyes.
For in the hour when nature sleeps and bargemen blithely swear,
A grim procession wakens him and elevates his hair.

A ghostly barge, a spectre mule, a phantom driver grim
Beside the haunted lock are seen to pass an hour with him.
Their purpose is a paradox to make the blood run cold,
For though they go without a word they're waiting to be tolled.

And then the spectre barge departs along the sluggish pool,
Beside a fleshless driver, and behind a bloodless mule.
A Syracuse and Utica, and Ilion's ancient walls,
And where the mighty Mohawk flows from Rome to Little Falls.

Till boat, and mule, and driver fade before the sun's bright face;
The very harness vanishes nor leaves a broken trace.
Then lockmen field convalescents say that every morn they find
Some extra sulphur in the springs, and brimstone in the wind.

MORAL.

To frown on humble love is wrong,
To thwart it is a sin;
Don't ye'r calves wed a woman's mule,
Nor mix your grief with gin.

—*Forest and Stream.*

THE LAPIDARY OF NUREMBERG:

A WONDERFUL CHRONICLE,

Compiled from the Manuscripts of a Patient in Bedlam,

AND WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

CHAPTER XVII.

TAMING A HYENA.

Monsieur the Prefect, familiar with every dark and mysterious phase of crime, had at length thoroughly unraveled the strange history of Jacques Legendre. His intricate researches had cost him days of labor and nights of thought, but he was the only man in all France who knew that there was a legitimate branch of the Count D'E——'s genealogical tree withered by the hand of original wrong, and languishing in the galleys of Marseilles. If Monsieur the Inspector and Achilles Duval wondered at the course pursued by their superior officer, they had the wit to look supremely indifferent, if the subject happened to be casually referred to in his presence. The course pursued by Anne of Austria, and which was caused by the negligence of the physician who attended her confinement when she gave birth to the fourteenth monarch of the house of Capet, had been followed by the mother of the count, and the gloomy walls of the Bastile hid not the history of the Man with the Iron Mask better from the world than she her own dark and terrible secret. Inspired by Monsieur the Prefect, the riddle read thus: Jacques Legendre, thief, forger and assassin, came into this breathing world only one hour later than his twin brother, the rich, handsome and accomplished nobleman, Count D'E——.

The chief of the Parisian police, to aid the ends of justice, did not disdain to pursue the stool-pigeon system adopted by Vidocq, and follow the policy of a Richelieu. He was a sturdy veteran in the great war against crime, but no person lived who could truthfully accuse him of being partial or unjust. He was aware that the Count d'E—— possessed many noble and worthy qualities, aside from his cherishing a deep and holy reverence for the name of his mother. As yet, he knew nothing of the terrible sacrifice she had made in the Count d'E——'s behalf; but Monsieur the Prefect deemed it his duty to inform him of all the particulars, and send him the genealogical tree of his house, with the branch devoted to Jacques Legendre engrafted in its proper place.

Monsieur the Prefect from his own private resources, combined with the reward he paid Wilfred Shaw, had expended nearly one hundred thousand francs in recovering the count's valuable gem; but he felt convinced that no charge would be made against the thief when he returned it to its owner, and stated all the particulars bearing upon the case.

The Count D'E—— thus far had proved himself an honorable man in all his bearings; for not a shade of his suspicions against the lapidary of Nuremberg were naturally enough. However wealthy or generous one may be, a jewel worth two million five hundred thousand francs is a great item, and the story told by Rudolf Fox sounded so unreasonable that he could come to no other conclusion than that the lapidary intended to defraud him of one of the costliest heirlooms bequeathed to him by his ancestors. The count was for the present tarrying at Vienna, and, at the command of the Austrian Emperor, might shift his position at a day's notice.

The black and heavy clouds of war were threatening to burst over Europe from the barren peaks of the Pyrenees to the purple vineyards of Andalusia. The child of destiny was playing what one might term a vast game of chess. His pawns were princes, and the knights, bishops and castles that were moved at his dictation ranked among kings and emperors. When the Old Guard, under Marshal Ney, made their thunder charge, coupled with the hosanna "Vive Napoleon!" thrones trembled, and oft-times dynasties dissolved. France promised to be what Spain was under the fifth Charles, who boasted that "the sun never caused to shine upon his dominions." Napoleon's star had long shone with meridian splendor when he heard the fearful cry of "Check!" at Moscow; and in that hour of peril he thought of the cruel wrongs perpetrated against his divorced Empress, Josephine. How could the child-like prattle and endearments of Maria Louisa at such a time repay him for the gentle, charming and matured woman he had loved and lost! Her sweet counsel and earnest love seemed to be the guardian angels preserving him from danger; but, like Lucifer, he cast aside love for ambition, and peace forward failed not to retrograde until he heard the appalling wail of "Checkmate!" at Waterloo.

Doctor, I am anticipating. But remember, we madmen are allowed a broad license in literature, and the singularity of our efforts is the only possible charm that can render them popular with the general public. Genius has shone in the walls of an asylum, and able critics have never determined whether Dean Swift was not insane from his youth upward, although, Doctor, his eccentricities have nothing to do with the situation in which I left Monsieur the Prefect.

The worthy head of the Parisian police had great sympathy for the twin brothers of the Count D'E—— regardless of the many crimes in which he had consipicuously figured. The tuition of Papa Lambert, to a precocious lad like Jacques Legendre, with the shadow of some great wrong hovering in his mind like a dream, only served to develop the worst qualities of the human heart. If Jacques Legendre had even shared the patrimony to which he was entitled by birth, things would have certainly been vastly different. Besides, Monsieur the Prefect was in a dilemma, for his stern sense of justice suggested that the convict who languished in the galleys of Marseilles was better entitled to rank and high position than the present Count D'E——.

Does not Scripture say that Jacob clutched Esau by the heel, as if asserting, Thou precedest me wrongfully? And from the days of Mazarine some of the ablest advocates in France have maintained that in a case of accouchement, where a mother gives birth to twins, the later born must have been the first conceived, and therefore the elder brother.

The mistake of a physician had shut the massive doors of the Bastile upon the unhappy Man with the Iron Mask; but there was no Bastile now, and Monsieur the Prefect, who in secret felt great respect for Republican principles, resolved to do his best to gain Jacques Legendre's freedom, with a sufficient competency to begin a new life in a foreign land.

Monsieur the Inspector, who understood the position of affairs, and in whom he placed unbounded trust, was the only person whom the prefect could endorse in his own mind as worthy of guarding the rare jewel and safely delivering it up to the Count D'E——. To write the necessary details proper to accompany the genealogical tree and the costly heirloom was a sore puzzle to Monsieur the Prefect; for, frame it as he would, the stain of calumny clung to the Count D'E——'s mother. But at length, after tearing up letter after letter, he at midnight concluded one that softened the dreadful blow by every plausible means, and in which the parallel case of Anne of Austria was forgotten.

How the diamond came to light was known to only four persons in the world; and now that Monsieur the Prefect acquainted the Count D'E—— with the means adopted to find the family heirloom, making him the fifth to know it, he trusted that the secret would remain locked in the nobleman's heart until death. The chief of the police had no desire that the good citizens of Paris should have the slightest inkling of the journey he had made to and from Limoges in the character of Dr. Balthasar. Like Louis the Eleventh and the caliph Haroun Al Raschid, he seemed to take a special delight in assuming all manner of disguises to further the ends of justice; and so perfect was he in every character he assumed, that he ran a very slight risk of being discovered. The most cheerful item in his letter to the Count D'E—— was reserved for the postscript—a kind of enigma that he earnestly hoped the count would solve correctly. Achilles Duval had faithfully fulfilled his duties as a gendarme for a score of years, and he was deserving of a position under Government that paid a far better salary than he was receiving. Since the strange adventure of Monsieur the Inspector with the charming female who was on such intimate terms with the man who depopulates according to law, he was always placed on the list when his superior officers had great works to perform. His silence insured him the firm friendship of Monsieur the Inspector. Once, when that individual hinted at the circumstance, Achilles seemed a perfect bankrupt as regarded memory, and his reply to his interrogator was:

"Twenty years ago! Why, monsieur, it is a puzzle to me to recollect that I dined yesterday."

Whereupon the inspector smiled benignly, whistled a few bars of "The Marseillaise," and thought that Achilles' services deserved a massive gold watch, which kept time equal to the clock of Notre Dame.

On the present occasion, Monsieur the Prefect wrote to the Count D'E—— that he had advanced the fortunes of the worthy gendarme by giving him the position of warden at the galleys of Marseilles. Furthermore, Achilles Duval was trustworthy beyond the average of men. The eminent Cardinal de Richelieu was father to the theory, "All men have their price;" but Monsieur the Prefect begged leave to differ with the wisest of statesmen, and to maintain that fifty or even a hundred thousand francs would find no vulnerable spot in Achilles' honest heart. Then he concluded the postscript of his letter with a promise that Jacques Legendre should be carefully guarded, and that the nobleman need never fear that the convict would annoy him again. Then he folded the important document, which he placed in the morocco case along with the diamond. In the morning he gave them up to the person who was to deliver them into the count's own hands at Vienna.

On the day the inspector started for the Austrian capital, Achilles Duval received his appointment as warden over the galleys at Marseilles. He entered upon the duties of his new office like a man determined to maintain order, and also to deserve the respect of those under his charge. The convicts soon noticed that their rations of bread were larger, and the wine of a superior brand to that they had been accustomed to. The consequence was, they worked more cheerfully, and whispered among themselves:

"This Titan, who uses few words, is a rather reasonable fellow."

Many persons deserving of the galleys have the propensities of carnivorous animals. When half starved, they grow fierce, desperate and defiant. The proprietor of a menagerie understands the process of rendering the brute creation obedient with the sharp sauce of hunger, and finds infinite trouble in taming the zebra, the crocodile, and the Bengal tiger. The looks of the hyena are against him, but no creature is more gentle under a proper master. It is always best to be on your guard with the elephant, for he is treacherous,* and in his fits of anger the man who attends to his wants is often the first victim. Then the proprietor is obliged to rehearse the oft-repeated lie—"He abused the poor animal until it could stand it no longer;" and the public, with one accord, render the verdict: "Served him right." The elephant has a bad system of remembering wrongs and forgetting favors; and Jacques Legendre, though human, possessed that peculiar trait of character, besides having the restlessness of the zebra, the cunning of the crocodile, and the fierceness of the tiger. He had been played upon by Wilfred Shaw, but had discovered the trick when too late; and his life since had been to him a great mystery, which was perfectly unsolvable. The detective (for such he now knew Wilfred to be) must have revealed his manifold crimes to the prefect of Paris, and for weeks Jacques Legendre's slumbers were disturbed by terrible visions of the wheel and guillotine. The doom beyond his power to fathom was gnawing at the very cords of his heart. Unpunished crime is like an ocean that is shoreless and soundless, and Jacques Legendre was continually sailing to and fro on the black main, with no haven in view, and no aid from rudder or spar. As soon as he made the discovery that he was duped, he became morose and intractable, and refused to do any kind of work whatever. Discipline had to be observed, and Jacques Legendre underwent a routine of punishments which reduced his strong frame until he resembled a living skeleton. But his will was indomitable, and he defied the warden to do his worst. He strove to strangle himself, and refused food; but the keepers were watchful, and prevented all his attempts at suicide. His fellow-convicts called him no longer by his proper name, by his aliases, or by his number, but christened him the Untamable Hyena. When visitors were shown about by the gendarmes, and suffered to linger for a moment into his dark and gloomy cell, they seldom failed to ejaculate: "What a terrible scene!"

Jacques Legendre was misnamed; for he had not the gentle disposition of the hyena, but the combined qualities of the elephant, tiger, zebra, and crocodile. When one of the keepers rehearsed the Hyena's pranks to the new warden, and vouched for him as being utterly irreclaimable, Achilles laughed, and ordered that the chains with which Jacques Legendre was loaded should be immediately taken off. The keeper heard the unusual command with astonishment.

"And then," continued the warden, "you will oblige me by seeing that his meals, both in quantity and in quality, are the best the market of Marseilles can afford."

The wondering keeper first rubbed his eyes to convince himself that he was not dreaming; then, still fearing a mistake, he bit his thumb in order to be perfectly satisfied that he was broad awake. He ventured to remonstrate:

"The Hyena nearly strangled two of my fellow-keepers before the former warden gave orders that he should be fastened by a strong chain to a staple in the wall. No person's life would be safe if he entered the Hyena's cell when his irons were taken off. The smith who fettered the Hyena is a strong man, and one not easily scared; but he told me he was the most unthankful job he ever did in his life. Ah, monsieur! the Hyena is a terrible fellow!"

"Possibly, the Hyena did not think he deserved chains, and fought for his liberty."

"Fought! Why, he bit, clawed, kicked, and foamed like a madman! And then his oaths! They were frightful—his cell smelt of sulpher for a week afterwards. The stout smith was bruised from head to foot in the encounter, and never would have come off victorious had he not received aid from the keepers. It is impossible, monsieur, to tame the Hyena."

"I shall try the experiment."

"What, with the whip, starvation, and more irons?"

"No! I have a surprise in store for you. In the first place, I shall treat this Jacques Legendre as though he were a human being, and not a wild beast. He shall have good food, comfortable clothing, and a light cell; and please remember that henceforward my imperative orders are that he must be addressed by his proper name. Bid the smith take off his irons immediately, as I intend that the spirit of the convict shall dine with me to-day at my private table. Come to think, perhaps it would be best if I had a preliminary introduction to Monsieur Legendre. Conduct me to the cell he now occupies."

The keeper was struck dumb with amazement at the wise title bestowed on the Hyena; but a glance from the new warden's eye intimated that there was no further time for equivocation. As the den occupied by the convict was far beneath the light of day, a lamp was needed, and the keeper took one from a close by hook, and beckoned Achilles to follow. They descended several flights of stairs, until they at length reached the dungeon of the massive edifice. The air of the frightful place was damp, heavy, and tainted with the flavor that clings to the vault of a churchyard. Species of fungi grew in the crevices of the black and mouldering walls, and gaunt rats, wild with hunger, peered from the depths of gloom on the intruders. There were no signs in this horrible place, but they were all tenantless save the one occupied by the Hyena.

Achilles took the lamp from the keeper's hand, told him to stand back, and drew the bolt that fastened the iron door. The convict gave a howl, as a wild beast might give the lion's roar when in pain, and raised both manacled hands above his head to dash out the brains of anyone who dared to invade the cell. Ragged, covered with vermin, and emaciated to a skeleton, he was a terrible sight to behold; but the dauntless couple of this world had never been dangerous to anyone less powerful than Achilles. Having served twenty years as a gendarme, the new warden was accustomed to startling sensations; but Jacques Legendre's horrible situation surpassed all he had ever before seen connected with prison-life. The dungeons of the Bastile and the cells of the Inquisition seemed to have combined their terrors for the convict's dreadful punishment. No wonder he had attempted suicide. Death in any form was a thousand times preferable to the living tomb he occupied.

"Loose off!" he cried, in guttural tones, as if he were losing the use of language, "or I'll crush you with my manacles! Ah! you are a stranger. So much the better. You may lash and starve me as you please, but the Hyena will not allow you to pare his claws!"

"Poor wretch! I do not come to torture," said Achilles soothingly, "but to give you air, light, better food, and, in fact, every other comfort save freedom."

"Liar! You shall not play upon me like the sham detective, Walter Stark. Ha, ha! I read him from the first, and only cajoled him with a pack of nonsense and lies, which he no doubt rehearsed to Monsieur the Prefect. There was no diamond! I never committed a murder! I attempted a burglary when drunk, and my name is Ernest Gerard. Thunder! how my head aches!"

Achilles told the keeper that he would dispense with his services for the present, as he had something to say in private to the being whose language betrayed the ferocity of the tiger and the cunning of the crocodile. When the keeper's footsteps had died away in the distance, Achilles commenced:

"You had best listen calmly to what I have to say. Take example by me. For twenty years, as a gendarme, I deemed it was important I should listen, and obey orders. My attention has gained me the position I now fill as warden of this place, and hereafter I shall take the license to speak when necessary. To-day, after you take a bath, and are furnished with suitable clothing, I desire the honor of your company to dinner at my private table. The markets of Marseilles hardly equal those of Paris; but I have given my cook strict orders to do his best for the occasion. There are a few bottles of old Burgundy and choice Hock in the former warden's cellar, which I trust will make up for any deficiencies in a banquet so hastily prepared."

Jacques Legendre dropped his hands, and gazed upon Achilles with a look of intense wonder.

"He talks like an angel!" he muttered. "But this is only a funny dream, and I shall wake up presently!"

"No; you are not dreaming. And to convince you that such is the fact, I shall shortly order the smith to take off your irons, and the keeper will place you in a light and airy cell. All I require for such favors is that you will keep quiet, and not strive to injure those who wait upon you. We dine at three o'clock; and until that time strive to conduct yourself properly, and I will give you some news concerning former friends."

"Ah, now I know you are of the same kidney as the brigand Walter Stark! You desire another fine story to tell Monsieur the Prefect! You think to inform him that, when tortures failed, you tamed the Hyena with kindness!"

"Be reasonable! You remember Gretchen, your comrade Victor, and the mountebank Papa Lambert?"

"Ogre, the farce you are playing is brilliant in outline, but one sees too readily through the plot. Take off my chains, if you dare, and I will change the programme to a tragedy; for I shall, in such case, strangle you and then fire the prison! I tell you once more, I invented those lies to cheat the false detective. Bah! If my hands were free, I should not stop to argue the point with you!" And he added: "I wonder how long this strange dream will last!"

"It will be soon over, if you will accept my proffered kindness. I wish you to consider me as your earnest friend, and the time may come when I can restore you to liberty and your just rights."

"What use can liberty be to me, and what rights would be allowed to a Hyena? Why, the first gendarme who crossed my track would hunt me to prison with as little pity as he would slay a wild wolf or the loathsome animal after which they have thought proper to name me!"

"Granted, if you remained in France; but there are other countries—for instance, England or Australia—where you might build up a good name. You have much to live for—repentance, if naught else—and, besides, have a powerful friend."

"Every man whom I ever esteemed as such proved false! Will this hateful dream never end?"

Achilles reflected a moment, and came to the conclusion that he would test the convict with a question that seldom fails to thrill the most hardened human heart.

"Jacques Legendre, do you remember your mother?"

"Mother!" repeated the convict, while a spasm appeared to shake his entire frame.

"Aye, mother. The beautiful lady with fair hair

* Those who think the elephant slandered should read the history of Lady Digby, the first elephant imported to this country by Monsieur Gallat. She killed several of her keepers, and was finally shot in Germany, where a burgomaster was her last victim. Brace says no animal is more docile or affectionate, when tamed, than the hyena.

and matchless form, who came to see you often when you were a little child at Madame Gretchen's."

When one cries, the heart softens; and tears stood in Jacques Legendre's eyes. Achilles saw the advantage he had gained, and continued:

"She was of noble birth, and her ancestors mated with princes. She possessed jewels of fabulous value, and a dowry in her own right that made her husband the wealthiest nobleman in France. Charming, generous, pure and inviolate, the keeping of your birth a secret from the world was the only sin of her chaste life."

TO BE CONTINUED.

"WE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. J. GRANT.

We are the wielder of the "mighty pen!"
We are the terror of our fellow-men!
We are the very soul of honor bright!
We aid the strongest party in the fight!
We never left our colors—naught but once!
We got two thousand for it (we're no dunce).
We "shout the battle cry of freedom" high!
We thereby make the patriotic buy.
We "Ring the bell for Sarah" (when she pays).
We also (same terms) shout the Drama's praise.
We advocate home industry (in a-ka)!
We love the bold (the newsboys—busy lads).
We eulogize the brave ("paid locals"—cash).
We are the "soul of brevity" (for trash).
We are the "Monarch of the land and sea."
We are the Fiend Ferocious—we are WE!

Titusville, Pa., 1874.

PARIS AUDIENCES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY GEORGE KAYE.

Volatile and fickle though the Frenchman may be in many respects, punctuality in the concerns of private life is one of his salient traits. To be more explicit: when, for instance, he has some enjoyment in contemplation, it is a virtue with him to have it thoroughly consummated. Not for any consideration will he arrive too late, be it at the musical matinee, the political meeting, or the funeral of a friend—above all, he will not be too late at the theatre. The Parisian will gulp down his dinner with the precipitation of a pursued deserter; when pressed for time, he will content himself with a plate of soup or a crust of bread; nay, he will not dine at all if, in return for the sacrifice, he has the blissful certainty that he will get to the theatre in time.

That life in the city on the Seine once more runs smoothly in its grooves, as it did previous to the two sieges with which it was inflicted a few years ago, is best demonstrated by the attention and the patronage which the theatres are again receiving. Among the fashionable theatres of the gay capital, the Theatre Italien takes the highest rank. Next, and almost on a level with it, comes the Academie Nationale de Musique (Academie Imperiale during the Empire), more briefly and popularly known as the Grand Opera. Whoever aims to shine in *le beau monde*, the upper crust, must subscribe for the season to both these places. A fixed seat in the Italiens and in the Opera brings the happy possessor into bright relief, although this luxury enters by no means into the category of the most expensive. For about a thousand francs per annum, and suffering a queer fit of *ennui* for a moment into his dark and gloomy cell, they seldom failed to ejaculate: "What a terrible scene!"

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"Jacques Legendre, do you remember your mother?"

"Mother!" repeated the convict, while a spasm appeared to shake his entire frame.

"Aye, mother. The beautiful lady with fair hair and matchless form, who came to see you often when you were a little child at Madame Gretchen's."

When one cries, the heart softens; and tears stood in Jacques Legendre's eyes. Achilles saw the advantage he had gained, and continued:

"She was of noble birth, and her ancestors mated with princes. She possessed jewels of fabulous value, and a dowry in her own right that made her husband the wealthiest nobleman in France. Charming, generous, pure and inviolate, the keeping of your birth a secret from the world was the only sin of her chaste life."

TO BE CONTINUED.

"WE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. J. GRANT.

We are the wielder of the "mighty pen!"
We are the terror of our fellow-men!
We are the very soul of honor bright!
We aid the strongest party in the fight!
We never left our colors—naught but once!
We got two thousand for it (we're no dunce).
We "shout the battle cry of freedom" high!
We thereby make the patriotic buy.
We "Ring the bell for Sarah" (when she pays).
We also (same terms) shout the Drama's praise.
We advocate home industry (in a-ka)!
We love the bold (the newsboys—busy lads).
We eulogize the brave ("paid locals"—cash).
We are the "soul of brevity" (for trash).
We are the "Monarch of the land and sea."
We are the Fiend Ferocious—we are WE!

Titusville, Pa., 1874.

PARIS AUDIENCES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY GEORGE KAYE.

Volatile and fickle though the Frenchman may be in many respects, punctuality in the concerns of private life is one of his salient traits. To be more explicit: when, for instance, he has some enjoyment in contemplation, it is a virtue with him to have it thoroughly consummated. Not for any consideration will he arrive too late, be it at the musical matinee, the political meeting, or the funeral of a friend—above all, he will not be too late at the theatre. The Parisian will gulp down his dinner with the precipitation of a pursued deserter; when pressed for time, he will content himself with a plate of soup or a crust of bread; nay, he will not dine at all if, in return for the sacrifice, he has the blissful certainty that he will get to the theatre in time.

That life in the city on the Seine once more runs smoothly in its grooves, as it did previous to the two sieges with which it was inflicted a few years ago, is best demonstrated by the attention and the patronage which the theatres are again receiving. Among the fashionable theatres of the gay capital, the Theatre Italien takes the highest rank. Next, and almost on a level with it, comes the Academie Nationale de Musique (Academie Imperiale during the Empire), more briefly and popularly known as the Grand Opera. Whoever aims to shine in *le beau monde*, the upper crust, must subscribe for the season to both these places. A fixed seat in the Italiens and in the Opera brings the happy possessor into bright relief, although this luxury enters by no means into the category of the most expensive. For about a thousand francs per annum, and suffering a queer fit of *ennui* for a moment into his dark and gloomy cell, they seldom failed to ejaculate: "What a terrible scene!"

The boxes of the Italiens and the Grand Opera serve the aristocracy as miniature reception-rooms. One invites one's acquaintances "to the theatre," not so much to hear and to see, as to chat. Young unmarried cavaliers take this means of making acknowledgments to families to which they have the entrée and where hospitality is dealt out with a free hand. They request of monsieur, madame and mademoiselle, at whose house they dined or danced a week or a fortnight before, the pleasure of their company to "Figaro's Marriage" or to "La Muette de Portici." Monsieur, madame and mademoiselle do not decline (at least as regards mademoiselle, in whose case the holding bachelor is the grandest that earth produces in the way of desirable men). A young Parisienne who has just left boarding-school is inevitably caught when so privileged a mortal has been twice or three times to the grand opera-house. Her reception offers a splendid opportunity to study the young lady's character. The manner and degree in which the various artistic effects appear to influence her; the greater or less ingenuousness and naïveté with which she gives expression to her delight, her admiration, her pleasure or displeasure, all help to remove the veil of social etiquette that mademoiselle generally wears over her true self, and allow a momentary glance into her inner being. To young men desirous of entering wedlock with circumspection, such a box-evening is to be highly recommended. And let it be remembered that these observations can be much more implicitly relied on than if their objects were American young ladies. The French girl does not actually enter society—she is not regularly "out"—until she is married. Previous to that she is unsophisticated, unostentatious in dress; and one of her greatest charms is her simplicity.

It is not quite so indispensable to the Parisian ideal of a finished gentleman to be a patron of the Theatre Francais. Its habitues are generally persons who have attained a certain artistic reputation on the stage. Meanwhile, a subscription to the Theatre Francais lends a coloring of literary culture, and hence there are quite a number of great lolks who have an altar in every one of these three temples to Thalia. All other theatres in Paris are visited according to individual inclination, and without regard to the exigencies of the *bon ton*.

It is not intended to name here all the temples of amusement of which the city on the Seine can boast. Suffice the statement that Paris, despite the ravages of the Commune—which, as is known, destroyed a number of its theatres—still has over forty stages, on which the dramatic art is expounded in its every shape, form and phase.

Let us enter a theatre of about the middle grade, and observe the audience. What a motley, restless assemblage! A certain class of persons—few in number, but easily distinguished—come here to be seen, and to criticise. They would feel ill at ease in the very public proscenium-boxes of the first row, on both sides of the stage. They are ladies arrayed in brilliant ball-toilet, and belong to a dubious category. They are members of the higher demi-monde—that is to say, Lorettes. It is indeed a baneful triumph for them if they have attracted nearly all the opera and eye glasses in the house. Often they are in company with a downy-lipped swell, who finds a gratification in chatting with them as conspicuously as possible, and in having them as conspicuously as possible, and in having them recognized by people of his set. They are in their *tracte*. In the boxes of the first row, likewise parade the more unimportant actresses, who have a night off, and now wish to enjoy the performance by their sisters. An almost imperceptible, but bitterly mocking smile plays lightly about the lips of these ladies, whenever a remark is made by the sterling actresses, are styled "cabotines," *i. e.*, vagabonds. If one were to suggest to a cabotine that she occupy a box of the second or of the third row, she would feel herself most grossly insulted in her dignity as "artiste." The really talented actress contents herself with a more modest seat. To her it is not a desideratum to be ogled by all the world. *Distingue* people—namely, the aristocracy of money and of birth—prefer the boxes that are directly opposite the stage—that is, facing it. They are not to be seen, but they can study the programme-physiognomies to their heart's content. Furthermore, a box-position offers a splendid opportunity to study the young lady's character. The manner and degree in which the various artistic effects appear to influence her; the greater or less ingenuousness and naïveté with which she gives expression to her delight, her admiration, her pleasure or displeasure, all help to remove the veil of social etiquette that mademoiselle generally wears over her true self, and allow a momentary glance into her inner being. To young men desirous of entering wedlock with circumspection, such a box-evening is to be highly recommended. And let it be remembered that these observations can be much more implicitly relied on than if their objects were American young ladies. The French girl does not actually enter society—she is not regularly "out"—until she is married. Previous to that she is unsophisticated, unostentatious in dress; and one of her greatest charms is her simplicity.

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CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

COW-BELL SOLO.

Some years ago Benard's Minstrels were playing through Texas. At Richmond, in that State, a party made application to Benard for an engagement; and when asked what he could do, he said that he could play "Shoo Fly" on cow-bells. The idea struck the manager as novel, and he at once invited the aspirant to a rehearsal, which proved very satisfactorily to all concerned, and the cow-bell man was engaged. The hall at Richmond was not patronized by the better classes of the citizens, for the simple reason that the ladies would not attend any performance given in such a shabby place; but as there was no other hall available, the company were compelled to engage it, or not play. On the night of performance the place was packed with cow-boys (those who drive and brand cattle), nicely armed and eager for a fray. The first part passed off very well, and then the cow-bell man was introduced. He had a number of cow-bells, of different sizes, which he placed on the stage in a row, and then, raising one and ringing it, followed on to the next, and so on, ringing out the tune of "Shoo Fly." But he had no sooner began ringing these bells than the cow-boys were immediately inspired, and began shooting off their revolvers, aiming directly at the bells, knocking them right and left. The bellman (a cow-boy, by the way) stood perfectly serene until the firing ceased, and then, drawing his six-shooter, shouted out in a loud voice:

"See hyar! If any o' yer dam bullwhackers can toot on these 'ar bells, walk right up! If yer can't toot, shut up, or git out."

By some mistake the bellman got out first, and the entire audience, with the exception of a few colored gemmen followed directly behind him in hopes of an interview. Presently a number of pistol-shots were heard in the rear of the hall, accompanied by the most unearthly yelling ever heard. Benard's Minstrels were out, and safely in their rooms at the hotel, within twenty minutes afterwards. In fact, it was the only time on the record of the journey that the troupe moved so simultaneously.

WHERE HAS LULU GONE?

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

I have wandered by the stream
When the mellow sunlight's gleam
Wake the flowers from their dream,
At the morning's dawn;
But I never find her there—
Only flowers in bud and fair
Waiting for my golden hair—
Where has Lulu gone?
Chorus.—Tell me, lillies sweet and fair—
Tell me, roses rich and rare—
Tell me, happy birds of air—
Where has Lulu gone, Lulu gone?

I have waited in the dell,
By the spot she loved so well
Where the nodding leaflets fell
On the mossy lawn;
But she never came to me—
Her sweet face I did not see—
Where can little blossom be?
Where has Lulu gone?
Chorus.—Tell me, lillies sweet and fair, etc.

In the hush of eventide,
When the golden day hath died,
How I miss her from my side—
Like a startled fawn.
In the sunshine or the rain,
Down the dear old shady lane,
Will we ever meet again?
Where has Lulu gone?
Chorus.—Tell me, lillies sweet and fair, etc.

A REMINISCENCE OF MASTER BURKE.

From Ireland's "Records of the New York Stage" we learn that the celebrated Irish Roscius, Master Joseph Burke, made his first appearance in America at the Park Theatre, New York, on Nov. 22, 1830 (over forty-three years ago), acting Young Norval in "Douglas," after which he led the orchestra in the overture to "Guy Mannering," and concluded by playing Terry O'Rourke, in which character he sang a comic song. During his engagement he performed several solos on the violin, among which were some difficult variations by De Beriot, and a fine concerto by J. Barton. He also sang a very humorous descriptive song, illustrative of a boarding-school play, in it giving characteristic imitations of the governess, the parents, the French teacher (directress of the play), a little girl as Prologue, a frightened little girl as Macbeth, a screaming little girl as Hamlet, a lisping little girl as Richmond, the true style of delivering Shakespeare, as illustrated by the French teacher, etc. Mr. Burke's success was of the most decided character, his nine performances attracting houses averaging $1,200 each. As a prodigy in both music and the drama, he has been unapproached by any other child who has trodden the American stage. His readings were always discriminating and forcible, and entirely free from the drilled mannerisms of most child-like actors; and his attitudes and gestures were easy, striking and appropriate. His performance of Richard, Shylock and Sir Giles Overreach was so good that none sneered at the absurdity of a child assuming such parts; while his comedy, especially in Irish characters, was so full of native, genuine humor, that he never failed to convulse his audience with laughter. Master Burke was the son of Dr. Burke of Dublin, Ireland, a gentleman of good family, who was induced by the wonderfully precocious development of the child's musical ability and powers of mimicry, to introduce him on the boards of the Dublin Theatre Royal, in May, 1824, in the characters of Tom Thumb and Lingo. He was then only five years of age; but his success was so great that he was immediately secured for the principal provincial theatres, and was afterwards engaged at the Haymarket and Surrey Theatres, London, Eng. He displayed his musical accomplishments by performing upon the violin, piano, flute, accordeon, guitar, flageolet, clarionet and trombone. For several seasons in America, Master Burke proved a very attractive star; but, his popularity waning, he returned to Europe and studied the drama, under the best masters procurable. It is believed that his last appearance in America was at Wallack's National Theatre in 1839. After a short retirement he appeared in the concert-room, was acknowledged as one of the finest violinists of the age, and assisted in the entertainments of Jenny Lind, Thalberg and Jullien. W. W. Clapp, in his "Record of the Boston Stage," states that he commenced an engagement at the Tremont Theatre January 31, 1831, which extended into March. His reception was *immense*. No other words can convey to the mind like an adequate idea to those who do not recollect the cordiality with which he was welcomed. Balls, parties, sleighrides and social gatherings were dispensed with, the theatre was the centre of the fashionable and literary world of Boston, and the boxes were filled to their utmost capacity. A portion of the box-tickets were sold at auction, and the second row was in equal demand with the first. The sum of $1,344 was paid in premiums for the boxes for seven nights, and the amount of the advanced rates for nineteen nights was $2,175.50, exclusive of the whole receipts, which did not fall far short of $20,000. We append a copy of a bill during his second engagement at that theatre:

TREMONT THEATRE.
Last night of Mast. Burke's engagement.
THIS EVENING, DEC. 30, 1831
Will be presented the 3d act of the tragedy of HAMLET.
Hamlet.....Mast. Burke
After which the trial scene of the MERCHANT OF VENICE.
Shylock.....Mast. Burke
To which will be added the 5th act of RICHARD THE THIRD.
Richard, Duke of Gloster.....Mast. Burke
After which, second time in Boston, Master Burke will execute a grand Buffa Scena, in which he will direct the orchestra, and give the audience a complete idea of a MUSICAL REHEARSAL, assisted by the gentlemen of the band; and will also compose an extemporary overture on the stage; in the course of the scene Mast. Burke will perform on the violin "Rhode's Air," and accompany himself on the piano-forte.
To conclude with the favorite farce called THE IRISH TUTOR.
Dr. O'Toole.....Mast. Burke
Monday, Mast. Burke's benefit and last appearance.
Doors open at 5½, performance to commence at 6 o'clock.

SASSY SAM AND SUSIE LONG.

DEDICATED TO CARING AND BURNETT,
BY F. J. CARING.

Sam.—Now, white folks, listen to me, and I'll sing to you a song
About a lubby charmer—her name am Susie Long;
I 'spect back an how she's comin' to meet me here to-night,
And then we'll sing and dance for you until its broad daylight.
O Miss Susie!

Susie.—Yar I am.

Sam.—Aint you comin'?

Susie.—Yar I be.

Sam.—Den come 'long, Susie dear, b'ar down, break down,
Show all de folks de sling, and do de pigeon wing;
Come 'long, Susie dear; b'ar down, break down,
And let us dance till broad daylight, den to de cornfield go. [*Dance.*]
We are two happy darkies, as you can plainly see,
Like 'lasses on a piece of bread.

Susie.—He am de same to me.
And when we both am married, you all must come along,
And den we bofe will sing and dance until de night am gone.

Sam.—O Miss Susie!

Susie.—Yar I am.

Sam.—What will you have it?

Susie.—A Cincinnati ham.

Sam.—Well, here I am, Miss Susie; so b'ar down, break down,
Show de folks de sling, and do de pigeon wing.
Yar I am, Miss Susie, b'ar down, and break down.
So let us dance till broad daylight, den to de cornfield go.

Susie.—Now, white folks, you hab seen us both, Sassy Sam and me;
Your opinion is not wanted; you're pleased, I plainly see.
Our thanks, then, please accept—we give them all the same,
And just before we say good-night, we'll shake *dese* up again.

Susie.—O you Sam! *Sam.*—Yar I am.
Susie.—Whar am dat? *Sam.*—Dar [*kicks*], you cat.
Susie.—Den come 'long Sassy Sam, b'ar down, break down;
Come 'long, Sassy Sam, you Cincinnati ham;
Oh, come 'long, Sassy Sam, b'ar down, break down,
And let us dance till broad daylight, den to de cornfield go.

AN OLD CIRCUS REMINDER.

Through the kindness of W. J. Chappelle, Esq., of Stoneham, Mass., we are enabled to present to the notice of the readers of THE CLIPPER the following copy of a programme of Washburn's Circus of Feb. 4, 1854—almost twenty years ago. Mr. Washburn is the gentleman who is now running "Washburn's Sensation," extensively advertised and noticed in THE CLIPPER for several seasons. It will be seen that Indians figured in the show at that day. George O. Knapp, the "old clown," is still in the profession, having been associated with Mr. Chappelle in the advertising department of Mr. Washburn's present company until last season, when he held the position of general agent for the North American Circus. He is in North Adams, Mass., at present, and is a jovial old gentleman of sixty-four. Frank Pastor is still in the foremost rank of equestrians, while Billy Pastor, not quite so high and airy as he was twenty years ago, when he stood on his head on a pole thirty feet high, is proprietor of the Theatre Comique, Jersey City, where he is doing a snug business. Ben Burnish is dead—his obituary was recently published in THE CLIPPER. Master Willie Washburn, then a lad, is still in the "old gent," and he and Leon are now known as the Washburn Brothers.

ONE NIGHT MORE.
WASHBURN'S CIRCUS.

In compliance with the wishes of the citizens of Macon, Ga., the company will give another performance, which is positively their last,

THIS MONDAY EVENING, FEB. 4, 1854,

commencing at 7½ o'clock—on which occasion the company will appear in a variety of new acts, scenes, etc.

GEO. O. KNAPP,

the Great American Clown, to-night will deliver his original Stump Speech on Know-Knothingism.

FRANK PASTOR

in his unsurpassed Bare-Back Act, without saddle or bridle. Also in his unapproachable Somersault Act, in which act he challenges any rider in America, for $1,000, to throw a somersault, forward and backward, from feet to feet, on a horse at full speed.

BILLY PASTOR

In his great Equestrian Acts of Equitation.

BEN BURNISH,

the daring scenic rider, in Paul Fry's Journey Round the World. Massaniello, King of Naples. Also, the laughable character, the Initiation of a Know Nothing.

MLLE. HENRIETTE,

the most accomplished and daring female equestrian of the age, will make her first appearance on her beautiful steed Owego.

GROUND AND LOFTY TUMBLING
By the whole company.
FLYING LEAPS
Over eight horses abreast.

An astonishing feat of Equilibrium by WILLIAM PASTOR, standing on his head on a pole thirty feet in height.

LA TRAPEZE, OR DOUBLE BRIDGE OF ROPES,

An astonishing performance, by MR. GEO. SLOMAN and Mast. WILLEY WASHBURN.

THE LA PERCHE,

a stupendous performance, upon a pole thirty feet from the ground.

THE TWO TRAINED PONIES TELOKAHONTA AND MARKATOON

In their astonishing performances,

POCAHONTAS SAVING THE LIFE OF CAPTAIN SMITH,

in which ALA ZUMA, the beautiful Squaw, will appear, with the large company of Indians attached to the Circus. Also, Rescue from the Burning Stake. Massacre of Miss Jane McRea, &c.

The company will make a Procession through the streets at 3 o'clock P. M.

Tickets, 50 cts. Children and Servants, 25 cts.

"PLEASE GOD, MAKE ROOM FOR A LITTLE BOY!"

[The last words of Master James Speaight, "Young American, the Child Violinist," who died during the night of Jan. 10, of heart disease, having been found dead by his father's side in the morning.—ED.]

BY DEXTER SMITH.

[Author of "Ring the Bell Softly," "Put Me in My Little Bed," etc.]

"Good-night, father!" said our darling,
As he sank to sweet repose;
Like a bird's, his gleeful music
Died away at twilight's close;
And a smile came o'er his features,
Radiant with holy joy,
As if angels came to whisper
Tidings to our little boy!

When Night draped her sable curtains—
Hanging folds upon each star—
Came a halo, soft and lustrous,
Streaming o'er the window-bar;
And we heard our darling murmur,
As the brightness lit his face,
"Please God, make me room in Heaven—
Give your little boy a place!"

He was weary of the struggle,
Discords jarred upon his soul,
And his gentle spirit left us,
Wafted to the heavenly goal.
He has room among the angels,
He is freed from sin and care;
God, who watcheth e'en the sparrow,
Answered Little Jimmy's prayer!

[These lines have been *copyrighted* for music.]

CLARA MORRIS TEN YEARS AGO.

Miss Clara Morris, one of the most natural actresses of the day, was, ten years ago, playing little parts with John Ellsler's company on the Cleveland and Columbus, O., circuit. Appended is a bill in which her name appears for a very small part in "Rookwood." Mr. Daly saw the lady, and engaged her for the metropolis. Her success under his management was remarkable. At present she is starring on her own account. In the cast were J. C. McCollom, now with Mrs. Bowers; J. W. Carroll, now at Wallack's; James Lewis of the Fifth-avenue Theatre; and A. Purcell, husband of Flora Myers. The farce was "Nan the Good-for-Nothing," under another name. We are under obligations to Mr. Illion Daveau of the Fifth-avenue Theatre for this and other favors:

ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM, COLUMBUS, O.
John Ellsler.....Manager
James Dickson.....Stage-manager
C. Bandel.....Treasurer
Doors open at 6¾ o'clock; curtain rises at 7½.
Scale of prices.—Dress circle and parquet, 50 cents; family circle, 25 cents; colored gallery, 25 cents; private boxes, $6 each. No extra charge for reserved seats.
Engagement of the celebrated and dashing dramatic equestrian artist,
MR. R. E. J. MILES,
and the highly educated horses
HIAWATHA AND MINNEHAHA,
whose intelligent and wonderful performances have been witnessed and appreciated in every city of the Union by crowded and delighted audiences.
They will appear this
MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS, MARCH 28 AND 29, 1863,
in the thrilling drama entitled
ROOKWOOD, OR DICK TURPIN, THE BOLD HIGHWAYMAN!

Dick Turpin, alias Jack Palmer	Mr. R. E. J. Miles
A character he has made exclusively his own, and acted by him, in every city of the Union, over five hundred nights.	
Bonny Bess, his famous steed	Hiawatha
Jerry Juniper	James Lewis
Judge Small	Mr. Phillips
Dr. Coates	Mr. Kellog
Tom King	Colin Stuart
Luke Bradley	C. McCollom
Lady Rookwood	Miss Lucy Cutler
Titus Tyconnel	Chas. Jeffrey
Sybil	Mrs. Effie Ellsler
Ranulph Rookwood	Mr. Bradshaw
Barbara	Mrs. Bradshaw
Eleanor	J. W. Carroll
William Patterson	A. Purcell
Miss Blanche Bradshaw	
Balthazar	Mr. Martin
Handassah	
Priest	Mr. Wright
Miss Clara Morris	
Drivewell	Mr. James
Mrs. Mowbray	
Peter Bradley	John Ellsler
Miss Annie Keyser	

To conclude with the screaming farce of
THE IDLE WEED.

Nan, the Idle Weed	Charles Domer
J. W. Carroll	
Mrs. James Dickson	Postman
Mr. Foster	
Tom Dribble	Mr. Simpson
Charles Jeffrey	
Henry Johnson	Mr. Purcell

"SUDDENLY TAKEN ILL."

It will be seen by the following notice—which we find in a London paper dated April 22, 1772—that "indisposition" was the main excuse for the nonappearance of actors one hundred years ago, just as it is frequently made the plea for the failure of a performer to play his part in these modern times. From this it will be seen that managers have not made much progress in the art of lying, as applied to that particular branch of their business:

THEATRICAL FRACAS.—Last night, between the play and farce at Drury-lane Theatre, a disturbance arose, which continued for a full hour. Mr. Weston, it appeared, was to debut in the managers, on which account the house rebounded all the cash received on his benefit-night. This the comedian did not like, and therefore sent word yesterday that he could not play, as he was indisposed, and detained in a spunging house, but desired that no apology should be made of his being *suddenly taken ill* (the usual apology), as he would be an egregious fool in front of the upper gallery, and informed the house that he was not ill, but in the custody of an officer, and if the audience would have patience, he would acquaint them with the whole affair. A long altercation ensued; the managers sent on Mr. Vernon repeatedly, and after much pro and con matter, Weston went down and played his part of Jerry Sneak. The managers *promised* the town a publication of the whole affair.

THE SAILOR BOY'S ADIEU.

TO MISS JULIA H. V——, BY MARK TRACY.

I've come to say good-bye, Maggie,
I've come to bid adieu;
I could not go away, Maggie,
Ere taking leave of you;
For there is something on my mind
I want to talk of thee—
If, when I'm on the billow's crest,
You'll sometimes think of me?
Chorus.—O Maggie, Maggie, you ne'er can tell
How happy I would be,
If I but knew there were on earth
A heart that beat for me.

I'll climb the shrouds when clouds hang low,
When angry waves roll high;
I'll do my duty like a man—
All danger I'll defy;
I'll be happy as a Summer day,
My heart as light and free,
For I'll dream of the lassie far away
That sailed and think of me.
Chorus.—O Maggie, Maggie, you ne'er can tell, etc.

When tempests sore beset our path,
I'll work with heart and hand
To save the ship from going down,
To guide her to the land.
For, darling, then I could not die—
Life would be sweet to me—
I'd think of happy days to come
With you, "Sweet Maggie Leigh."
Chorus.—O Maggie, Maggie, you ne'er can tell, etc.

ARCH-STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA.

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The favorite play of
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Mr. E. S. Conner	as.....Rolla
Mrs. Ann Sefton	as.....Elvira
Mr. E. Shaw	as.....Murtoch Delany

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PERSONIANS.

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High Priest	Mr. a'Beckett
Orozembo	Mr. Gann
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Danilla [Las Casas' Ed.]	Mr. Thoman
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Contributed by Chas. P. Lamb, Esq., of Philadelphia.

CONFUSION OF IDEAS.—My brother W. once found a lady's brooch, which he next day advertised in the newspapers. Shortly after the announcement appeared, he was waited on by a lady, who eagerly stated that she had lost a ring, and proceeded to describe it. "But," said my brother, "it was not a ring that I found; it was a brooch." "Oh, yes," replied the lady, "but I thought you might have seen or heard something of my ring!" Phrenologists would call this a want of causality. It looks like a want of common sense.

BASEBALL.

THE CLIPPER RULES FOR 1874.

SEVENTH ARTICLE.

The revision of that section of the code of playing rules which applies to the umpire and his duties has materially changed the wording of the entire rule, and we think it will be conceded that a decided improvement has been the result. Taking up each section as revised, it will be seen that Sec. 1 applies to the method of selecting an umpire—something not in last year's code. Sec. 2 expressly gives him the sole power of judging of fair and unfair play, which, of course, refers to such points that may arise in the game as are not covered by the written rules. Sec. 3 prohibits a changing of the umpire unless for sickness or injury, or unless by the consent of the captains of the two contesting sides, and not even then unless the umpire has willfully misinterpreted the rules of the game. There is no rule that can usefully be made to apply in the case of removing an umpire who renders grossly partial decisions. In the first place, the umpire can be chosen only by the free consent of the captains of the two contesting parties; and while he interprets the rules according to the letter of the law, he cannot be changed, even if the two captains consent—a change can be made only when he shows gross ignorance of the rules, or fails to interpret them as the code directs. Last year, some umpires willfully violated the rules—witness the case of Mr. Young's rulings in regard to called balls, that gentleman having called balls in direct violation of the rules, thinking he had the option to interpret them differently from the wording of the sections. Any such action as this renders an umpire liable, under the new code, to immediate dismissal from his position. The umpire, in fact, has no right to render a single decision in a game except in accordance with the express wording of the rule governing the play in dispute. In revising the code as applicable to umpires, the aim has been to remove as much responsibility from that official as possible, and to throw it on the rules. By this means he is relieved from much of the censure he would otherwise receive.

In Sec. 4 the umpire's special duties are defined, and these are made to include several rules that previously were embraced under the head of "Miscellaneous"—a rule now done away with. A clause has been inserted in this section nullifying all games not duly recorded in a score-book by a scorer for each of the contesting clubs. No professional club should fail to employ a regular scorer—one competent to record all the details of the play, so as to be enabled to give a full analysis of every player's work at the close of the season. In Secs. 5 and 6 brief reference is made to sections forming a part of the second rule of the game, in order to have them specially attended to.

The section referring to a reversal of decisions has been reworded so as to apply particularly to those points of play wherein the testimony of players is to be disregarded, such as on points of touching players in running bases. Of course, no rule could work well that entirely forbids a reversal of decisions; and yet umpires should not be allowed to reverse their decisions at will, for in the latter case an opportunity would be afforded the losing side to bring unfair influences to bear upon the umpire, so as to coerce him into a reversal of a decision materially affecting the chances of success. This is especially to be avoided, and hence no testimony of players is allowed to be used in reversing any decision rendered; and it is only in the case of a ball being caught that the umpire could not see because of the crowd, that any testimony is allowed to guide him in his decision.

Sec. 10 has been introduced in order to prevent that "buzzing" of umpires by talkative players, and also to prevent that constant solicitation for judgment in cases where the umpire is obliged by the rules to render decisions without appeal. Sec. 13 refers to the interference of players in the in-side with those in the field, such as is occasioned by the "coaching" of base-runners by the captain, and by standing close to the base-line to tell them when to run. All players on the batting side not at the bat, nor engaged in running bases, are now obliged to stand at least twenty-five feet from the base-lines, or farther off if the umpire thinks it necessary; and no one on the side in question is now allowed to enter the in-field except to assist an injured player. The section specially applicable to unfair fielding covers a point of play previously introduced under the head of "Miscellaneous."

In Sec. 15 the umpire is now empowered to declare forfeited a game whenever he is cognizant of any willful violation of the rules by either of the contesting sides. We think a study of this rule by umpires will enable them to render far better decisions than have hitherto been given. The subject of compensation has been attended to so far as to require that, if the umpires be awarded compensation, each club shall give him the same sum. The last section makes an umpire responsible for a strict enforcement of the letter of the law.

RULE VII.—THE UMPIRE AND HIS DUTIES.

SELECTING AN UMPIRE.

Sec. 1. The umpire shall be chosen by the captains of the two contesting clubs, and he shall determine all disputes and differences between the contesting players which may occur during the game.

THE UMPIRE THE SOLE JUDGE.

2. The umpire in a match shall be the sole judge of fair and unfair play, and there shall be no appeal from his decisions except through the Judiciary Committee of the National Association of Professional Players.

CHANGING AN UMPIRE.

3. The umpire shall not be changed during the progress of a match unless for reasons of illness or injury, or by the consent of the captains of the two contesting nines; and not even then, unless he shall have willfully violated the written rules of the game.

THE UMPIRE'S SPECIAL DUTIES.

4. Before the commencement of a match, the umpire shall see that the rules governing the material of the game, as also those applicable to the positions of batsman and pitcher, are strictly observed; and also that the fence in the rear of the catcher's position is distant not less than ninety feet from the home-base, except it mark the boundary-line of the field, in which case the umpire shall give each base-runner one base without his being put out. He shall also require the ball to be supplied by the challenging club, and that it have the figures indicating its size and weight, as also the name of the maker, stamped on it. He shall keep note of the game with special record the name of the winning club in that club's score-book. The umpire must also require a record of the game to be kept by a member of each club, and no game not thus recorded shall be regarded as a regular match-game. Before calling "play," the umpire shall ask the captain of the playing nine if those points in the rules governing managers sent on Mr. Vernon repeatedly, and after much pro and con matter, Weston went down and played his part of Jerry Sneak. The managers *promised* the town a publication of the whole affair. A long altercation ensued; the managers sent on Mr. Vernon repeatedly, and after much pro and con matter, Weston went down and played his part of Jerry Sneak. The managers *promised* the town a publication of the whole affair.

THE SAILOR BOY'S ADIEU.

TO MISS JULIA H. V——, BY MARK TRACY.

I've come to say good-bye, Maggie,
I've come to bid adieu;
I could not go away, Maggie,
Ere taking leave of you;
For there is something on my mind
I want to talk of thee—
If, when I'm on the billow's crest,
You'll sometimes think of me?
Chorus.—O Maggie, Maggie, you ne'er can tell
How happy I would be,
If I but knew there were on earth
A heart that beat for me.

I'll climb the shrouds when clouds hang low,
When angry waves roll high;
I'll do my duty like a man—
All danger I'll defy;
I'll be happy as a Summer day,
My heart as light and free,
For I'll dream of the lassie far away
That sailed and think of me.
Chorus.—O Maggie, Maggie, you ne'er can tell, etc.

When tempests sore beset our path,
I'll work with heart and hand
To save the ship from going down,
To guide her to the land.
For, darling, then I could not die—
Life would be sweet to me—
I'd think of happy days to come
With you, "Sweet Maggie Leigh."
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THEATRICAL RECORD,

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ All starring advertisements, mainly addressed, must be enclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business allowed for the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

LADIES' LIST.

Baker, Minnie
Brent, Eva
Burt, Ida
Blake, Annie (2)
Boshell, Louisa
Burke, Nettie M.
Barr, Miss F. E. (2)
Clark, Mrs. C. H.
Clare, Annie
Crome, Amy
Cerito, Mlle. (3) &c.
Clinetop, Sallie
Christie, Miss Frank
Challis, Edith
Carlisle, Miss Eva
Carroll, Jennie
Clarke, Mrs. Annie
Doon, Ella (2)
De Burton, Mrs. Clarence 3c.
De Berg, Cecile
Drury, Nellie
Dockrill, Mad. (equestrienne)
D'Este, Helen
De Jong, Minna
Dubois, Nina
Erwin, Eloise
Bridges
Earle, Mrs. Kate
Foy, Rebecca
Frankenthal, Miss F.
Frost, Miss A.
Fetherly, Sadie
Allen, Joe
Adams, Edwin
Austin, A. S.
Atwood, Capt. J. B.
Arnold, Billy
Andrie, D. (Adgader)
Allyne, E. T. J.
Allen, John
Ansley, Jno.
Burton, Will C.
Boyd, Charles (song and dancer)
Barline, Charlie
Boner, Louis
Bleeker, Sylvester
Barrand, F. T.
Beecher, Mr. (with A. O. Miller)
Bowditch, G. Melvin
Buckley, Murdock
Bushnell and wife
Baerman, Prof. (pianist)
Brayton, Frank G.
Brown, W. "Bernardo"
Burk, Wm. E.
Bandle & Bellingers, Chas.
Brennan, R. A. (2)
Blanchard, Prof. Chas. A.
Barry, Jr., Frank
Barry, Ed. (with Sherry's Co.)
Baker, Elmer H.
Bailey's Circus, Geo. F.
Barclay, Fred.
Beckwith, H. H.
Bagg, J. E.
Butler, Billy (song and dance)
Brown, Rufus R.
Barr, F. E.
Bernard, G. P.
Breese, Charles
Barkley, Fred.
Burke, Jno. M.
Brandal, Henry
Cotton & Birdue
Cahill, Wm.
Couldock, C. W.
Chaffee, W.
Clisbee, Wilson S.
Cooke, John Henry
Cooper's Circus, Jas. C.
"C. C. C." (2)
Cummings & Turner
Campbell, Bartley (2)
Cody, W. F. "Buffalo Bill"
Crane, H. (with Katie Estelle)
Coleman, W. E.
Casad, Prof. J. F.
Conrad, Jas. (minstrel)
Copaugh, Curtis
Clark, Chas. (of C. E. Clark)
Clane, Frank A.
Cohan, Tim (3)
Carlin, Jay J.
Campbell, Joe H.
Castello, Mr. & Miss
Campbell, Leeb (with Washburn)
Carr, Louis B.
Carton, Jas. E.
Connelly, Chas.
Canfield, Jean
Clark, De Loss
Colan, Sherry
Clapham, H. J. (agent)
Clapp, Ed. B.
Callender, C. (manager)
Cushing, Col. J.
Carey, Thos.
Clark, H. G.
Dobson, Frank B. (3)
Dandy, Jim
Dibolo, Mons. (Fire King)
Derios, Geo.
Denier, Jno.
Daily, Robt. (fat man)
Darley, H. A.
Emrie, Edwin
Emerson, Johnny
Eckert, Prof. Jno. (4)
Eunice, Wm.
Ellis, Chas. H.
Ellis, H. W. (manager)
Ellis, Chas. H.
Florence, W. J.
Fowler, Thos. B.
Forrest, Edwin (Barnes)
Farron, T. J. (3)
Fox, Master Willie (2)
Franklin, J. C.
Foster, Geo. (with Cal Wagner)
Ferguson, W. C.
Fulton, Fred.
Flake, Jim
Forepaugh, Chas.
Frank, Tony
Forbes, Chas.
Ferris, Jno.
Florentine, Mons.
Foley & McIntyre
Fuller, Rollin
Frederico, Jno. (2)
Forepaugh, A. J. (show)
Frizell Bros.
Ferrell, Jas.
Fobereisser, Jno. (2)
Gray, Harry
Gotthold, E. M. 6c.
Gilfoil & Rourke
Gannon, Pete (2)
Guy, Wm.
Graves, Ed.
Gale, Walter
Gibbons, Ned
Ginger, Lew
Gibson, J. B.
Gerry & Serebner
Griffiths, Edwin S.
Foster, Kate
Fontainbleau, Mlle
Fialdon, Blanche
Gorman, Lottie
Glover, Phillis
Hughes, Jennie 2c.
Hill, Mrs. Idra A. (2)
Heron, Matilda (2)
Howard, Maude A. (2)
Howard, Adah M.
Halpine, Kate
Irma, Mlle. 10c.
Iferd, Celia
Jackson, Minnie
Leola, Mlle.
La Rue, Ella
Love, Allie
Lang, Mrs. Marie (2)
Lang, Ione
Loder, Minnie Corbyn
McLean, Mrs. C. H.
Montague, Fannie (2)
Mosher, Mrs. Mary
Mack, Mrs. W.
Murat, Milly
Mudley, Miss L.
Norwood, Marian E
Osbourne, Louise E
O'Neil, Kathleen
Polneer, Marie
Pike, Dollie
Phillips, Bertha
Parker, Mrs. Virginia B.
Phillips, Isabella
Ravel Troupe, Martinetti
Roche, Hattie
Richards, Pauline
Raymond, Augusta
Raymond, Gnasie
Rogers, Mrs. Lorraine
Rowell, Kittie
Ryan, Mrs. Belvil
Ross, Mrs. Lilly A.
Stewart, Maggie
Seymour, Mattie
Starr, Susie
St. Marin, Emma
Siddons, Mrs. Scott (2)
Shirley, Lizzie
Scott, Mrs. Wm.
Scott, Mrs. M. A.
Turnour, Mad.
Temple, Helen 25c.
White, Mrs. Carrie
Wray, Louisa
Payne
Whiffin, Mrs. Thos.
Wallace, Ida (variety Star)
Wren, Minnie
Weston Sisters (2)
Zana, Miss (circus "biz")

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Gannon, Jas.
Gold, Geo. J.
Gurr, Harry
Green, Col. B.
Gorman, Eugene F.
Goldrich, Pete
Gaston, Albert
Hicks, Barney (negro comedian)
Horn, Jr., Eph
Horn, E. (late of Bryant's Minz)
Hatch, Chas. T. 3c
Haydon, Chas.
Hughes, Geo. (circus "biz")
Hanchett, Col. D.
Henderson, W.
Hindmarsh, Wm.
Huff, A. H.
Hogan & Madge
Haley & Cohan's (hammer)
Harrison, Charlie (hammer)
Hellawell, Mr.
Howard, T. C.
Hoffmeister, Fred. (3)
Huntley, Wm. A.
Henry, Will
Howard, Charlie (minstrel)
Henderson, Abe
Hamilton, Wiley
Howell, Jas. (2)
Hawley & Sharp's Stereopticon
Hasson, Billy
Hunting, Bert
Hanler, R. M.
Hally & Clark
Heywood, Tommy
Hutchins, R. D.
Huntington, R. D.
Hicks, C. B. 2c.
Horace, Jno. A.
Healey, Dr. Jno. E.
Hengler, Thos. D.
Hutchinson, Jas. L.
Hart, Thos.
Howorth's Hibernians
Hughes, J. H.
Harrison, Frank
Harry, Master (female impersonator)
Hudson, Geo. B.
Judson, Col. J. C. Z.
Jester, G. W.
Jack, John
Johnson, Jas. (of "Buffalo Bill" Co)
Jeffrey, Jno. H.
Jee Bros.
Kendall, H. A.
Keating, P. H.
Kidder, E. E. (2)
Kelly, Jno. T. 3c.
Kendall, E. P.
King, F. W.
Kelley, Johnny
Kelsh, Frank M. (manager)
Kerslake, Harry
Moore, Geo. F.
Manning, Johnny
Melville, B. (Bonhamı)
Madigan, Geo.
Madison, Geo.
Martin, Master (pantomime)
Matthews, C. C. (3)
Morris, Chas. A.
McArthur, Prof. F. (2)
Marble, Wm. 6c.
Morosco Family, The
Neville, Hartley
Norton, F. H.
Osborne, Geo.
Older, P. A. (2)
O'Reardon, Prof. (2)
O'Brien's Circus, Jno. (2)
Page, Joe
Poland, Tom
Primrose, Geo.
Pettit & White
Pearson & Murray
Petters, August
Pfaff, Henry
Price, Sam.
Potter, C. A.
Page, H. S.
Prince of West
Philleo, Sebastian (2)
Perry, C. M. (gen. agent)
Peasley, Johnny
Philion, Achille S.
Peckham, Geo.
"Roller Skates"
Ryder, G. V. 3c.
Roberts, T. (Stereopticon
Rosenberg, Alex.
Robbins & Co. Circus (2)
Roome, Jas. D.
Rake of refreshments
Richards, Prof. (man-fish)
Rappaport, James (leader)
Robinson, Jas. (circus)
Riggs, T. G.
Rush, Peter
Roche, Jas.
Robinson, Prof. Jas. S.
Say, Jas. L.
Scott, Chas.
Sands, P. B.
Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels
Specht, W. F.
Speck, W. J. ("Oregon Bill")
Stowe, Will H.
Sutton, Jno. P.
Stallbaum, C.
Steele, Jno.
Short, F. J.
Street, Jno.
Smith, Allan G.
Sharpley, Sam
Stein, Arthur
Shimer, N. B.
Spencer, Chas.
Spencer, Jas.
Sexton, Prof. M. C. (3)
Stutz, J. C.
Snyder, M. B.
Street, J. L.
Salisbury, Newton W.
Sylvester, La.
Tremain Bros.
Thompson, Geo. W.
Thompson, C. H.
Trewolla, Capt. J. H
Tennyson, Ellis
Turner, J. (of Cummings & Turner)
Ulmer, Frank
Victorelli Family, The
Vincent, Chas. A.
VanDusue, J. (minstrel) 3c.
Whitely, Jno.
White, Edwin 6c.
Wickham, Henry 3c
Welch & New Welch's Minstrels
Wheeldon, G. R.
Waldron, D. G.
Ware, Geo. (3) 3c.
Watson, Geo. W.
Walsh, J. K. (correspondent)
Weston, Bobby
Wells, W. (2)
Whalley, H. (musician)
Warner, J. B.
Watkins, Chas. A.
Whitney, Geo.
Whitmore & Clarke Minstrels
Wagner's Minstrels, Cal.
West, Billy (comedian)
Washburn, Leon
White, Archie
Wallace, Gus
Wing, Tim A.
Wilson, Lew
Wood, Col. Jno. H.
Wilson & Clarke's Co.
Withers, Prof. J.
Young, Charley W.
Yager, Charlie
Zuisler, Louis (3)
Zoberbier, Jno.
Zoberbier, Jno. (2)
Zoberbier, Chas. (2)

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Jan. 26, '74.

Ting-a ling-a-ling! and the curtain is up, disclosing to view the players and their plays; some good, others bad, and some of an almost indescribable character. What an ever-changing, kaleidoscopic spectacle do the columns of THE CLIPPER present from week to week! Here be the histrionics in all their legitimacy and high-toned exaggeration; here the merry minstrel; there the nimble acrobat; here again the musical phenomenon and gymnastic piano-jerker; and, anon, we see the lovely seriocomic damsel, all dressed up in ribbons and satins so fine, a-pouring out her precious notes about "Susan Grub the Mutton Girl;" and eke, ye men of song-and-dance children do their capering over again, and "Love Among the Roses;" and here come vaulting and tumbling our circus friends, the original members of the "Ring"—here they are, leaping and laughing, jumping and jovial, somersaulting and equestrianizing, while the mirth-provoking clown does his little song and dance, all with becoming docility and French suavity. This week we record the triumph of a celebrated prima donna—in our next her decease may be found on record. And as we peer still deeper into the miseries and mysteries of life on and off the boards, we see the old stager going down to his grave, full of years and full of honors; while, ere his exit he often made, comes tramping on the youthful aspirant for histrionic fame, quietly resting beneath the shadow of his own vine and apple tree, may be seen the lucky Thespian who, having secured a competence in the pursuit of his calling, retires to enjoy the results of his labors. Yes; our columns seem with varieties—now gay, now grave; now lively, now severe; now it is life, and health, and beauty—anon it is ruin, desolation, and death. Ever restless, ever changing, ever dying! Scan our columns well, advertisements and all—there may be found ample food for reflection; there may be seen subjects for congratulation, for sorrow, for surprise. The world is a little world in itself, peopled by all classes, by all grades, from every clime. To some, we carry "glad tidings of great joy," today; to others, our manifest shows nothing but disaster and—the last, sad scene of all—the grave, as we read of some relative, far, far away, in the land of the stranger. Our list of letters is not the least important item of our bill of the play. How greedily is the list scanned by the lover and the loved; with what hope and fear is the list scrutinized by those who have been waiting and watching for answers to their supplications for favors! The long lost and long estranged seek for the little missive that may reunite them. The mother, in her desolation, hopes on, hopes ever, that an answer to her letter, from her long-absent son or daughter, may happily greet her anxious gaze as she hastily runs over the names we place before her. A wife, whose very existence seems dependent upon a tiny letter, sees her name among the long array, and the wee thing on the lap receives the kiss that tells of joys to be, "When Johnny comes Marching Home." Ah! if each letter could speak to all of our readers, what visions of delight, what tales of distress, of mystery, of misery, of love, and passion, could they unfold! But this cannot be. Each is sacred in itself, each bound up in the writer and the receiver. And so, down comes the curtain on act the first.....Let us have pause! Whether it "was better to bear the ills—Ah! what's Shakespeare, and As seems to be on the down grade, unless he is bolstered up with gaudy costumes, a semi-nude ballet, and ground and-lofty tumbling. Edwin Booth essayed the humped-back tyrant, the Bloody Duke of Gloster, last week in Philadelphia; but it was an artistic failure. Rich and rare, from his store, were the costumes he wore; flashed brilliantly bright, i the gas's pale light, the jewels above all compare; but, beyond two or three scenes, fell dead the rant and fuss and bloody deeds that go to make up the life and death of the gory fiend who sought to barter his kingdom for an epizootic horse. The elder Booth was Richard from head to —we lost sight of Booth; we only beheld the dy Duke who secured the crown by climbing the corpses of his victims. Edwin Booth would e made a terrible Richard; but, essaying the role of the assassin in *real* life, he fell by violence ere the goal of his ambition had been reached; and with him passed away the Gloster mantle of his erratic father. Edwin's costumes bespeak the kingly presence, but too plainly beneath may be seen the actor, the mimic, the Edwin Booth. And yet, be he Edwin Booth, or be he Hamlet, or Richard, or Claude, or Petruchio, in the goodly City of Brotherly Love he ever meets a warm and refreshing welcome; and the engagement he has just closed in that city proved to be the most successful, in its entirety, that he has performed in several years. But Philadelphia is "reading up" and perfecting herself in the beautiful and true, in view of the coming of the mell—we *should* say, of the Centennial. She affects the legitimate to-day—to-morrow, she may go wild over Buffalo Bill. Now, she soars amid the operatic complications which clash and jar upon the four-dollar ear at the Academy of Music—anon, she will be taking in the doleful strains of "Wake up, William Riley, and go along with Me," or participating in the fun and *clan of* "The Mulligan Guards." But to-day, as we remarked, she is on her best behavior, for the eyes of Congress are upon her, anent the appropriation asked for to make the days of '76 a good success. So she attends the legitimate, hears lectures, and dances attendance on musical soirees. Henry Ward Beecher made his appearance at their Academy of Music on the evening of Jan. 21, lecturing upon "The Wastes and Burdens of Life." A full house greeted the Brooklyn divine. Besides the seats in the auditorium being occupied, chairs were placed upon the stage for those who didn't mind paying the price, and being made conspicuous at the same time. As Henry's eyes wandered over the house, and took in this "sea of faces," we wondered whether he considered the price the people paid to hear him could be set down as one of the "burdens of life," and whether the carrying-home of the proceeds could be enumerated as among the "burdens." Henry's audience was not dressy—black store-clothes for the men, and dark material for the women. One of the solid men entered—on his dexter arm hung a damsel that "looked a world of great beauty and fortune in her own right. He calmly surveyed the house—he was disgusted. "Dark as a dungeon," said he; "not an opera-cloak in the house." Then he and his bee-yutiful chee-ild flopped down into their seats, and were lost in the general gloom.....The gentlemen who do the Indian box-trick are floating on in the full *tied* of success. Davenport Brothers are in the same boat.....Oh, the sparrows! Hopping and jumping and skipping about—now on the housetop and now on the ground, now flitting here, and now dropping there, hunting for crumbs on the ground where 'tis bare; now chasing each other in sportive delight, now slashing each other in murderous fight—oh, the sight it is painful, most cruel to see, since we read: "Little birds in their nests all agree." My, my, how the sparrows do multiply! They were brought here to root out and destroy the odious measuring worms; and having successfully accomplished the object of their mission, they have nothing to do but multiply, and they do it. One day last Summer, while we were enjoying a rest in the country with an old lady, who was also prancing around there, accosted us, and inquired *how* she could "git into the Firth averner." As we conducted her out, the sparrows flew about us like the sere and yellow leaves when autumn comes upon the scene; but she seemed not to notice these winged chatterers. "They are getting troublesome," we ventured to remark; "which do *you* consider the worst, the worms or the sparrows?" "I don't know," said she, "I never had the sparrers"..... And talking about the birds of song reminds us of the annual report as to the status of the Lederkranz Society, by which it appears that while the members are full of notes, and running over, the treasury is almost empty.....A church-fair out in Iowa lately made many ducats through the instrumentality of sinful pleasures—leastwise, the city authorities, after the girls, were found in the chance-tables, pools, raffles, and rouge-et-noir! Isn't it *awful*? We were telling an old friend of this, showing her the wickedness prevailing out there. "Yes," said she, "and next, I 'spose, they'll be playin' that dreadful game of Eureka!" Then we bounced. Encore, she no doubt meant. We regret to see some of our religious contemporaries comin' down on Brother Cummins so outrageously. Brother Cummins is a come-outer, and the stay-inners feel very sore over his action. One of the most pious of the religious press calls him a "scalawag" and "an ingrate," a "fallen bishop," a "traitor," an "outlaw," and other dreadful things, and says that it will not be known what the Doctor is until the Judgment-day. People who are *not* religious, but who read such things, will be very apt to say that the Judgment-day has arrived, and closed his eyes upon a thus far in our lessons of the day, we will begin at the beginning, and go through the alphabet, as in the golden days of happy childhood. But this time it shall be

THE ACTOR'S ALPHABET.

We sing of the actors, and actresses too,
Whose names appear often and often are few.
And growl quite as much when they've plenty to do.

A—is for "Ada," old Albion's blonde,
Whom Daly imported from "over the pond;"
His "Divorce" still reigns in the hearts of the "monde."

B—is for Booth, and for Buffalo Bill!
Unlike, it is true, in ability—still,
They both have one motive: their pockets to fill!

C—for the "Crook," which is "out on the fly,"
With its heroines seventeen years in the eye—
A gorgeous creation that never will die!

D—is for Daly, who thought it was fun
To manage four theatres, all on the "run;"
But now is quite willing to pilot but one!

E—is for Evans, who's "born only once,"
And always remember that fortunate "spell"
When "Gayler the Troubadour" managed him well.

F—is for Fechter, who cash did entice,
Then ruined engagements by being too nice;
But, though without money, he's not without price.

G—is for Gilmore, the "boss" of a band,
Who has all the instruments *put* to his hand,
And sounds with each *piece* jubilees through the land!

H—is for Hymer, the dapper and bold,
With Alice the stately, and Dickie the sprite—
They *should* make a fortune if piloted right!

I—for the "Injuns," too often they're "fakes,"
Who yell till the roof of the theatre shakes,
Then vent their fierce anger on—coffee and cakes!

J—is for Jefferson, dreamy old Rip,
With his manners so quaint and his sociable "nip,"
In the words of "Our Jim," may he ne'er lose his "grip."

K—the Kiralfys, who, all will agree,
Have brought rich attractions from over the sea,
And given us ballets as ballets should be!

L—is for Lucca, who lately was fain
To marry Baron Rudolph Limburg for gains;
But now is a *looker* for *lucre* in vain!

M—is for Morris, our "Madelein" sweet;
More elegant acting we seldom can meet.
Soon*ere her in Cora*—her genius we greet!

N—is for Nilsson, the "*Mignon*" so bright,
Who caused all her *minions* a terrible fright
By coolly accepting five hundred a night!

O—the "outsider," an animal queer,
Who always is found in the bundles and lines,
And often is "beat" by some Thespian "dear!"

P—is for Palmer, a manager rare,
Who will not be bullied by critics unfair,
Yet wants his performers to "*act on the square*."

Q—is the question; too often, alas,
'Tis whispered to agents by people of "brass;"
"Good-morning, old chap, can't you give us a pass?"

R—is a popular dramatist. Rowe,
Whose popularity, though brilliant, has never been low;
And that he don't *force* it, we readily know!

S—for Salvini, who houses don't "jam"—
And also for Sothern, Dundreary and "Sam"—
Scanlon and Sam's *brother*, the wolf and the lamb!

T—is for Thorne—though he's no auctioneer,
He grasped a *sale hammer* without any fear,
And now must "show cause" why he "got on his ear!"

U—for a Union, which all may have viewed—
A union of Thespian will not have failed;
While actors are foolish and managers shrewd!

V—are the Vokes, Fred, Fawdon & Co.,
With romping Rosina, who dazzles us so—
May they all be *Victorious* wherever they go!

W—is for Weathersby, bless her bright eyes!
Who's soon to be married, so rumors surmise—
May her troubles be all of a *medium* size!

X—the Expense that the Max's incurr
To every Fourteenth street and West Twenty-third
The finest Grand Opera Gotham had heard.

Y—is for Young, Ann Eliza the rash,
The belle of Salt Lake, with a tongue like a lash—
She'll *Pah*-lize all of her sorrows for cash.

Z—is for Zimmerman, Jacob the knight,
Who hands from his throne, neath the burners so bright,
The *entree* to every Niblonian delight.

CITY SUMMARY.

I. FRANK FRAYNE, Miss Clara Butler and Little Frankie began an engagement at the Bowery Theatre on Monday last, acting in a drama, a good entrance, in a prologue and three acts, by J. J. Wallace and I. Frank Frayne, entitled "The Scouts of the Sierra Nevada." The drama is an elaboration of a dramatic sketch called "Oroloso," which has been performed by these artists for some time past in various theatres. The literary labor has been satisfactorily performed, the story is graphically told, the situations are well grouped, and the drama may be pronounced a success. Little Frankie, who is very diminutive in size, had a better opportunity to display his abilities than hitherto, and really astonished us. He speaks his lines intelligently and forcibly. He achieved a great success with the *gamins* of the gallery, who welcomed his every appearance with cheers and received his telling points with shouts of approbation. He was seen in the prologue as Leon, the son of Joaquim, in two acts of the drama as Little Alice Dudley, and in the last act as the child of Oroloso. But little was required of Mr. Frayne and Miss Butler in the way of acting, their chief success being won in displaying their skill in rifle shooting, in which they have no superiors and few equals. As we have hitherto described their feats, further comment is not necessary. C. J. Grisdale, who made his first appearance, acted Bob Doodle, a negro, quite acceptably, and performed songs-and-dances, which were lavishly applauded and frequently redemanded. The numerous characters in the drama were carefully acted, but their close similarity to like characters which are usually found in modern sensational pieces precludes the necessity of detailed comment upon individual performances. But it may be said that the chief characters were in the hands of J. P. Winter, E. W. Marston, J. Ferris, J. Sambrook, P. Connolly, Charles Foster, J. L. Mason, Mrs. W. G. Jones, Mrs. Connolly, Fanny Booth and Mrs. R. G. Pearce, who received their successful interpretation. "A Pleasant Neighbor," acted under the title of "The Jolly Shoemaker," commenced the performances. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was performed at the Saturday matinee. The present week will be the last of the engagement of Mr. Frayne, Miss Butler and Little Frankie.

THE LYCEUM THEATRE IMBROGLIO.—We mentioned in our last issue that Henry Dalton and some ladies of the Lyceum Theatre company had brought suit for salary due them, and that Judge Field of the Second District Court, before whom the case was tried, had reserved his decision. The cases of the ladies were compromised, and Mr. Dalton was left to fight the matter out with the appended result. Besides Mr. Manuell the, following were joined as defendants in the suit: George Hoffman, Thomas Thacher and O'Curtis Hoffman. The complaint was made in London, Eng., and was signed by Mr. Dalton on the one part and William L. Mansell and O'Curtis Hoffman on the other. The main question considered was, could George Hoffman and Thomas Thacher be held responsible as partners, the other defendants being irresponsible? There was a large array of eminent lawyers, who resorted to every possible device and argument to convince the Court that George Hoffman and Thomas Thacher could not be held responsible as partners. Judge Field, on Jan. 24, rendered his decision, giving judgment against all of the defendants for the amount claimed, with costs, thus holding the defendants liable as partners. There are several other suits pending, and all the artists engaged there will now probably recover the amounts due them. Men with capital are ever willing to be partners in a theatre as long as money is made, but the moment losses are to be made good it is astonishing to see how quickly they do not consider themselves partners.

FRANK H. ROSS' BENEFIT at the Theatre Comique on Thursday afternoon was quite successful, the beneficiary netting over eight hundred dollars.

AT NIBLO'S GARDEN no change in the performances given the previous week occurred in the past. At the Theatre Comique, on which occasion—through the kindness of Mr. Josh Hart and others—he became the recipient of a snug little return of over $1,000. Notwithstanding a short notice of only three days, and in spite of bad weather, the house was full of sincere and enthusiastic friends. Several strong attractions, such as Tony Pastor, Bob Hart, Nelse Seymour, Eph Horn, Jennie Engel, and the Grinnell Children, appeared in addition to the excellent company always to be found at this establishment. On Friday afternoon, between one and two o'clock, the genial Frank merged from his sick chair, and bade a short adieu to his old domestic quarters. As his luggage and trinkets were being carefully packed for his future home, a tear bedewed his cheek, and the heart gave an extra throb as he gazed around that old, familiar room. The train was to leave Jersey City at three P. M., so no time was to be lost. The first move was to visit the Theatre Comique and bid adieu to his many friends and companions there; after which, some little private matters of his own being attended to in another quarter, he repaired to the starting-point of his intended journey, at which place many a true friend was anxiously waiting to grasp his hand and wish him a safe return. As he was safely lodged on the step of a Pullman car, a lively hand-shaking began, and "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and when the train moved off, a chorus it raised the windows of the train, and made the glass in the depot-skylights tremble. The shrill whistle of the iron horse gave a yelp for starting, when the crowd, with another rousing chorus, struck up "I'm off in the Morning Train, Ten Thousand Miles Away," and ere the finish of the second verse the train began to move, and then a shout of deafening hurrah went up; but its echo was soon lost in the noise of the departing train, which, in another moment, was soon out of sight, and Frank Kerns was on his way to Enterprise, Florida, where, it is to be hoped, he may soon recover from his present indisposition, and return with health and joy to his many friends. Mr. William Harrigan accompanies him until all reasonable doubts of danger are removed. Immediately after the departure of the train, the professional gents left the depot en route for Billy Pastor's Opera-house in Jersey City: Charley White, Ed. Harrigan, Tony Hart, Master Barney, Sam Rickey, Johnny Wild, Bob Hall, E. D. Davies, Fred Burns, J. Bradley, Johnny Queen, Sig. Blitz, Joe Lang, Neise Waldron, Ed. Power, Jas. Clark, Jerry Barrington, J. Gilcrist and J. Kelly. On arriving at Billy's, his brother Dody, who was on hand, soon learned the cause of this large gathering of professionals. It was decided upon by the party that, in consideration of this being their first appearance in Jersey City, they would give a private matinee without further notice, Charley White was chosen stage-manager, while Bob Hall was selected as musical director, and Nelse Waldron was appointed machinist, property-man and general superintendent of stage fakements. A programme was quickly put in shape, and soon an enthusiastic audience caused an earlier beginning of performance than was anticipated. After an overture by the orchestra, with stout shoe-sole accompaniment, the following excellent bill was presented, and received tumultuous applause at intervals: "Take It, Don't take It," by Charley White and Johnny Wild; the same song, Jerry Barrington; banjo-solo, James Clark; "Taking the Pledge," Sam Rickey and Master Barney; "Sarah's Young Man," Dody Pastor; stump speech, Joe Lang; ventriloquism, Prof. E. D. Davies; song-and-dance, James Bradley; "My Father Sold Charcoal," Johnny Queen; Punch and Judy, Sig. Blitz; "Sweet Violets," Ed. Power; the whole concluding with the popular Mulligan Guards, by Messrs. Harrigan and Hart. At the conclusion of the performance these jolly boys sallied forth to the ferry, and while waiting for the boat the company were invited by Ted Davis to partake of refreshments at the ferry saloon, strictly charging his "invitees" not to handle any edibles at his expense. So the party dashed in, and for a few minutes the things stood a poor chance with the boys. Then someone said "Shoot it," and the party again in the big cars.

EDITH BLANDE, Helene Smith and Charles F. Worley joined the forces last week at the Metropolitan Theatre, where an excellent business is being done. Edith Blande acted Laura in "The Little Rebel" very fairly, the only drawback being that she is a little too tall for the impersonation of such juvenile characters. She has a pleasing appearance, enunciates distinctly, and displays considerable mercuriality in her acting. She sang effectively one or two introduced songs, and performed with George Ketchum the song-and-dance of "The Apple of My Eye," during which the latter created quite a sensation by his burlesque dancing. Helene Smith acted Kitty Vinks quite successfully, and later in the evening performed songs-and-dances, among them a new one called "Pretty Little Jessie," which made a hit. Charles E. Worley, most eccentrically made up, and presenting more the appearance of a gigantic frog than a human being, performed a song-and-dance called "Nobody's Child," which created much laughter. It would be futile to attempt to describe upon paper his performances, but he achieved immediate success, and was many times recalled ere the audience was satisfied. John Hart and Ada Harris as the "African Dwarf" kept the enthusiasm up to fever-heat, and many of the spectators did not discover the "sell" until it was exposed by Mr. Hart. Sanford and Wilson as "The Musical Mokes;" Queen, West and Butler in "Rare High, the Horse Tamer;" the Schrotter Sisters and Katie Wilson in a pas-ha-zourka;" "The Hotel Runners;" serio-comic songs by Jennie Hughes; laughable ventriloquial conversations by E. D. Davies; and "The Court Scene" by John Hart. Add Ryman, George F. Ketchum, Master Barney, John Queen and W. West filled out the evening's entertainment. Leona Dare is to reappear Jan. 26.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, No. 9 West Fourth street, inserts among our advertisements a number of cards of interest to the profession. E. D. Davies, ventriloquist; Tony Hyman, stage-manager and comedian; James Collins and Martha Wren, duettists, etc.; and Henri Zonatti, baritone vocalist, can be engaged through him. Among his announcements will be found a series of resolutions passed by the B. P. O. of Elks, exonerating Frank Dumont from all blame in connection with his recent trouble at Atlanta, Ga., and a notice that the "Showman's Guide" will be ready for delivery Feb. 15.

MEMBERS of the Equestrian Benevolent Association are requested to meet in this city Feb. 1. See advertisement.

JOHN L. SANFORD, dramatic agent, No. 9 Amity street, wants to buy or rent a single-lantern stereopticon, with views. He also advertises for serio-comic singing and song-and-dancing artists.

HAWKEYE is the name of the chief character in George Fawcett Rowe's new dramatization, which is to be called "The Last of the Mohicans," and will be brought out at Niblo's Garden after the conclusion of the engagement of the Vokes' Family.

THE SNOW BROTHERS, who are said to be a number of difficult acrobatic feats with ease and grace, and afterwards introduced a number of trained dogs, which performed a variety of tricks that elicited the enthusiastic approval of the audience, and Miss Clara Belmont, a lady of prepossessing appearance, who has a commanding figure and a sweet, musical voice, which was heard to advantage in fresh serio-comic songs, constituted the first appearances at the Theatre Comique on Jan. 19. Marie Zoe concluded her engagement on the 24th, having acted the chief characters in a condensed version of "The French Spy," with which the performances of the evening opened. Little Jennie Yeamans in serio-comic songs; the Royal Yeddo Japanese Troupe in their specialties; songs by Kate O'Connor; John Williams in Lancashire songs-and-dances; Harrigan and Hart in their highly successful sketch of "The Mulligan Guards;" James W. McKee in character songs; "The Coal-heaver's Revenge;" and the shadow pantomime of "A Trip to the Moon," filled out the entertainments, which attracted a large attendance, and on several nights standing-room even could not be had. The novelties of the present week will consist of Prof. R. Nelson and sons, a local dramatic sketch by John F. Poole, entitled "Rent Day, or Hard Times," and Miss Nully Pieris, vocalist, who will appear some time during the week, the delay being caused by an accident, which is reported elsewhere in this issue.

MR. DAVID BIDWELL, the manager of the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., is to arrive in town on Tuesday, Jan. 27, for the purpose of engaging an entire variety and specialty company, for a season to commence March 2. Artists will find his address in another column.

MISS NULLY PIERIS, who was to have commenced an engagement at the Theatre Comique this evening, was a passenger on the express train on the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroad, coming East, which collided with the Steubenville accommodation going West, at a quarter to six o'clock on Friday evening last, when thirty-nine miles west of Pittsburgh, Pa. Miss Pieris, who was in a sleeping-car, received a slight bruise upon one side of her head. The express and baggage cars of the express train took fire, and, with their entire contents, were entirely consumed. Miss Pieris suffered the loss of all her stage and private wardrobe, save what she had on, and also quite a quantity of valuable diamond jewelry. She will appear at the Comique as early during the present week as appropriate stage costumes can be made. The accident is said to have been the result of culpable negligence. The express train had orders to wait five minutes at Halliday's Cove, the regular passing point for both trains, but on that evening it left three or four minutes earlier than it should.

SARA STEVENS (Mrs. John C. Heenan) has returned to this city from Europe.

DRAMATIC.
To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

To every authorized correspondent of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER we have issued a card of a PINK COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the name of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office and date of Sept. 1, 1873, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. No person is authorized to use any other card, and all showmen and others are requested not to recognize or extend favors to any person on behalf of THE CLIPPER unless he can produce a card like the above. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

A TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.—From a private letter to Col. T. Allston Brown, on the early demise of Laura Alexander, we excerpt the following beautiful tribute to a most estimable lady: "For the deceased lady I entertained not only a deep respect, but a very warm admiration. She was one of the most profound thinkers of her sex I have ever met, and one of the best cultured. Educated at home, amid influences the most refined and elevating, her head and heart were attuned to the purest sentiments. Her ambition looked only to the highest standard; and could she have endured the daily martyrdom of personal pride, which she was subjected to throughout her brief professional career, the stage would have been enriched by the addition of a brilliant woman and an artist of purest enthusiasm. Her death was a shock to me, from which I have scarcely yet recovered."

DAVIS & CO., theatrical agents, Cincinnati, O., who advertise, would like to hear from parties wanting engagements for the Spring and Summer.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM A. BRADSHAW, who died on the 22d inst. in Philadelphia, was well known to all old playgoers in that city, having satisfactorily filled various positions of trust in the front of the house at the old Chestnut street Theatre (under Quinlan's management) and at the Academy of Music, from its opening until a few years ago. The deceased—who was in his 64th year—was the father of Charles H. Bradshaw, the young and rising comedian now acting in Rochester, New York. A large number of friends will long miss a genial and trustworthy associate.

JANAUSCHEK and a dramatic company occupied Assembly Hall, Richmond, Va., during the past week.

DENNIS BLONDELL, the father of L. D. Blondell, a member of the company of Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., died in that city during the past week, at the age of 64 years. His funeral was largely attended.

FRANK KERNS' PARTING.—The whole-souled Frank received a benefit on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 22, at the Theatre Comique, on which occasion—through the kindness of Mr. Josh Hart and others—he became the recipient of a snug little return of over $1,000. Notwithstanding a short notice of only three days, and in spite of bad weather, the house was full of sincere and enthusiastic friends. Several strong attractions, such as Tony Pastor, Bob Hart, Nelse Seymour, Eph Horn, Jennie Engel, and the Grinnell Children, appeared in addition to the excellent company always to be found at this establishment. On Friday afternoon, between one and two o'clock, the genial Frank merged from his sick chair, and bade a short adieu to his old domestic quarters. As his luggage and trinkets were being carefully packed for his future home, a tear bedewed his cheek, and the heart gave an extra throb as he gazed around that old, familiar room. The train was to leave Jersey City at three P. M., so no time was to be lost. The first move was to visit the Theatre Comique and bid adieu to his many friends and companions there; after which, some little private matters of his own being attended to in another quarter, he repaired to the starting-point of his intended journey, at which place many a true friend was anxiously waiting to grasp his hand and wish him a safe return. As he was safely lodged on the step of a Pullman car, a lively hand-shaking began, and "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and when the train moved off, a chorus it raised the windows of the train, and made the glass in the depot-skylights tremble. The shrill whistle of the iron horse gave a yelp for starting, when the crowd, with another rousing chorus, struck up "I'm off in the Morning Train, Ten Thousand Miles Away," and ere the finish of the second verse the train began to move, and then a shout of deafening hurrah went up; but its ech

well's Company was all that could be desired. B. T. Ringgold was admirably made up as Jem Starkie, and acted the character in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. Charles Rockwell gave due efficiency to his representation of Richard Sadley, while C. F. Nichols and J. A. Mackay were excellent as Learoyd and Johnny Reily. As Jane Learoyd, Miss Ione Burke's voice, style, and intensity of expression were all that could be wished. 'A Struggle for Life' remains the attraction throughout the week. 'The Three Dwarfs' will be produced Jan. 26."

FROM PITTSBURGH, PA., our latest advices, dated Jan. 23, are as follows: "At the Opera-house 'The Pearl of Savoy' was presented on the 19th, 20th and 21st, with Maggie Mitchell as Marie, to a very large attendance every night. This lady seemed to exert the same potent influence over her audiences as in years past, and night after night her truthful, unaffected and polished acting is generously applauded, and at the close of nearly every act she was obliged to appear before the curtain in response to calls from the audience. Harold Forsberg and J. C. Stedman were brought here by Mr. Ellsler from his theatre in Cleveland to support Miss Mitchell. Mr. Forsberg sustained the role of Lonstalot artistically and effectively, and he must be pronounced a good general actor. As Arthur, Mr. Stedman was, in the main, satisfactory. He read his lines with care, but his manner was stiff, and some of his attitudes were inappropriate. The Pierrot of J. E. Irving was one of the notably good features of the play. W. H. Collings' Commander was not so desirably smooth, yet the rendition was acceptable. As Father Lesurges, Mr. Crompton was quiet and natural. Mrs. S. A. Baker acted Marguaret in her customary pair stirking way; and as Chocchun, Miss Katie Baker was pretty, and played with vivacity and commendable judgment. Miss May Rickords gave a conscientious and womanly impersonation of Gertrude, and the minor roles were satisfactorily handled by those to whom they were entrusted. The piece was dressed with all the requisite embellishments. On the 22d, 'Jane Eyre, the Orphan of Lowood,' was produced, with Miss Mitchell in the title role, and Mr. Forsberg as Lord Rochester. The bill will be repeated for Miss Mitchell's benefit on the 23d, and other pieces will be produced next week, with this lady as the stellar attraction. Messrs. Gotthold and Price of this theatre are at present supporting Clara Morris in Cleveland, and Mr. John Ellsler is here again on one of his periodical visits."

MR. EDWIN BOOTH closed at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, January 24. Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams commence a two weeks' engagement on the 26th.

MISS JOHANNA PRITCHARD commenced a week's engagement at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 19th inst., appearing in her drama of "Auramania, or Gold Mad." In this drama, Miss Pitchard has the proper material on which to exercise her dramatic ability, and her effective impersonation of the title-role was the leading feature therein. Charles Pitchard, Dutch comedian, and Lew Brimmer, banjoist, appeared to advantage in their specialties in the third act. Business moderate during the week. Hernandez Foster opens January 26, in Philip Stoner's drama of "Monday, or Jack Harkaway in Italy," which will then be produced for the first time. J. M. Ward and Winetta Montague commence an engagement Feb. 2, in "Through Darkness to Daylight."

THE "BLACK CROOK," under the immediate direction of Jarrett & Palmer, commenced a most successful run at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 19th inst. In point of gorgeous mounting this thoroughly eclipses any former production of the "Crook" in Philadelphia. The display of taste and ingenuity by the scenic artist and costumer being seldom surpassed. Miss Lizzie Kelsey appeared as Stalacta and Miss Bessie Sudlow as Carline, and they acted and sang with a vivacity that met with frequent applause; Miss Kelsey proved to be a lady of considerable humor; and Mrs. Edward Wright was excellent, as usual, as Dame Barbara. The ballets of "The Demon's Revel" and of "All Nations" were rendered additionally attractive by the very graceful dancing of Miles. Bonn and Girvassi, the Kirsally Family and the ballet-corps. In the third act the Ulm Sisters, the Verdays and the London Madrigal Boys were features most keenly appreciated. In the last act, the "Mechanical Head" and Mr. Matt Morgan's five allegorical pictures were agreeable additions to the many attractive features of the "Black Crook."

MR. C. W. COULDOCK appeared at Col. Wood's Museum, Philadelphia, during the past week, opening on the 19th in his well-known artistic portraitures of the part of Peter Probity in "Chimney Corner," and Milky White in the comic drama of that title. On the 22d inst. he appeared in the character of "Lily-house Cliffs," and his performance of Oliver Livelook created a marked impression. The support extended to Mr. Couldock was excellent. Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau commences an engagement on the 26th inst. in her new play entitled "A Woman's Wrong."..... Mr. and Mrs. H. Rowe, two young actors, will have a benefit here on the afternoon of the 26th inst.

THE DRAMA OF "The Poor and Proud of Philadelphia" concluded a successful run at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 20th, and was followed by Mrs. Martha Lafitte Johnson's comedy of "Pun," which achieved an excellent attendance during the remainder of the week ending Jan. 24. The comedy itself, with its numerous absurd and ludicrous situations, is well calculated to awaken interest, in addition to which the creditable acting of Louis Aldrich as Mr. Bankstock, Charles H. Morton as Digges, Sam Hemple as Hatfield, and Miss Hattie Gordon as Clara Hopkins, tended much to the success of its revival. Adolph Belot's new drama of "Parricide" will be produced on the 26th inst. Joseph Murphy commences an engagement on the 2d of February.

THE "ORDER OF FORRESTONIANS" gave their first benefit performance and ball in the afternoon of the 19th, at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia. The comedy of "London Assurance" was the principal feature of the programme, the leading parts being entrusted to H. B. Phillips, J. M. Hardie, W. L. Street, Alex Vincent and M. C. Daly. Messrs. C. W. Couldock and S. R. Mulholland, Jr., appeared in recitations. The attendance was small.

JOSEPH MURPHY and a dramatic company played at Richmond, Va., Jan. 23, 24.

MISS JANE COOMBS was the attraction at the Olympic Theatre, Richmond, Va., during the past week..... At DeBar's Opera-house Miss Marion Mordaunt was the attraction the past week. Salvini opens on the 26th for four nights and one matinee.

A CHANCE FOR MANAGERS.—The South Carolina Jockey Club has been reorganized, and races will take place at Charleston, S. C., Feb. 24, 25, 26, when it is thought the city will be filled with strangers, and a good dramatic company would probably do well during the week.

MRS. JAMES A. OATES and her company performed at Richmond, Va., Jan. 21, 22.

THAT POPULAR STAR Mr. Frank Mayo opened a brief engagement at the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass., Jan. 19, in "Davy Crocket." Our correspondent, under date of Jan. 25, says: "Mr. Mayo spoke in terms of high praise of this drama on the occasion of its production last season at the Globe. Mr. Mayo's impersonation of the title role is much the same as when he was last here, but mellowed and improved by experience. He was supported by Miss Rosa Rand and Master Vaughn, who proved to be a pretty, conscientious, pleasing actress, and one whose popularity grows with every performance. Leslie Allen appeared as Major Royston, the part he played last year at the Globe. The rest of the cast calls for no particular mention, as it was not overstrong. The scenery was excellent, Mr. Getz having supplied a number of new bits, and the seige of the wolves in the second act was particularly effective. The piece has done a good business all the week, and is announced for the coming week, the last performance of which will be given Monday, Tuesday, Feb. 3. Nilsson and the Strakosch Troupe put in an appearance in 'The Huguenots,' and on the 16th Sothern opens as Dundreary..... At the Museum the attractions of 'Little Em'ly' seem as potent as ever, and there are no signs as yet of its withdrawal..... The case of Baldwin *vs.* Cheney came up in the Supreme Court the past week, and the question of the rebuilding of the Globe will doubtless be shortly settled. It seems that the original lease given by Mr. Baldwin contains a clause to the effect that the privilege of renewing the lease in 1888, the lessee shall yield up a building in good tenantable condition in all respects, and one without reference to improvement on adjoining land of other owners. Now, Mr. Cheney has already secured an adjoining lot of 11,000 feet, and his purpose is to build a theatre larger than the former one, covering both the old and the new lot. Mr. Baldwin complains that if he does this he will be unable to yield up 'a building in itself without reference to improvement on adjoining land,' and he therefore prays an injunction against this rebuilding. He insists that it is the privilege of the lessee, and it will be only on the original lot. It is said that the cost of the new building will be $65,000, exclusive of stage and fixtures."

MISS CLARA MORRIS returned to "the scenes of her childhood" on Jan 19, opening at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., in "Article 47." Our correspondent, under date of Jan. 23, says: "The reception she received on the opening night was enthusiastic, and at the end of each act she was called before the curtain. Her rendition of the part of Mlle. Cora was the most excellent I have ever seen, and the house was taken for the entire week before Wednesday night, and 'standing room only' has been placarded each evening in front of the box-office. Messrs. J. A. Gotthold and Edwin Price, from the Pittsburgh Opera-house, appeared respectively as George Graham and Victor Marillac, in which they gave the best of satisfaction. The Marcelle of Miss Florence Chase was appropriately dressed, and rendered in a charming manner. Mr. C. Stuart Rogers as Pontain infused considerable comedy, and his make-up was, as usual, very natural. Miss Alice Hastings did the part of Louise great justice. Mr. J. B. Curran as Dr. Coombs, A. E. Brooks as Sauristol, and B. R. Graham as De'lle were all well adapted to their respective parts, and appeared to be in their element. Mr. F. S. Chanfrau opens at the above house on the 26th in 'Kit the Arkansas Traveler.' Mr. Rogers, comedian, goes to Pittsburgh on the 26th, to support Maggie Mitchell, and Mr. J. Kenyon of the Pittsburgh Opera-house, comes here to assist in supporting Mr. Chanfrau."

AT FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE, Washington, D. C., the past week opened with "The Little Spy," the title role being sustained by May Gallagher, the young daughter of a Washington journalist, and Mr. J. B. Joyce, another amateur, taking the part of Fritz. There was a large audience, made up chiefly of friends of Miss Gallagher and Mr. Joyce, wrote our correspondent on Jan. 25, continuing: "On Tuesday Mr. Sothern opened as Lord Dundreary to an immense house, the performance and the audience being repeated all the week. Mr. Vining Bowers as Asa Trenchard, Mr. Lytton Sothern as Buddicombe, and Miss Minnie Walton as Georgina, were all excellent. Miss Emma Stockman, Miss Alice Wyndham and Mrs. German, of the stock company, gave very pleasing renditions of Mary Meredith, Florence Trenchard and Mrs. Mountchessington. The play was mounted quite creditably. 'Sam' and 'David Garrick' are underlined..... At the National Theatre a handsome presentation of Shakespeare's 'Midsummer Night's Dream' has kept the boards all the week in presence of audiences from fair to middling. The cast of characters included Mrs. May Saville as Oberon, Miss Kate Mayhew as Titania, Miss Clara Milton as Helena, Mrs. Murdoch as Hermia, Mr. Sheridan as Lysander, Mr. Cyril Searle as Theseus, Mr. George Metkif as Demetrius, and the irrepressible Lamb as Nick Bottom. The part of Puck was alloted to a young son of Doorkeeper Buckingham, who played it with great spirit, and was fairly applauded. For the coming (this) week the attraction at this house is to be 'Saratoga,' in which Mr. Saville will appear in his old character of Bob Sackett. On Wednesday evening, the first anniversary of the burning of the old theatre, a complimentary benefit to Manager Saville, the spontaneous offering of a host of friends among the leading men of Washington, is announced. On Feb. 2 a series of star engagements will begin."

MISS LILLIE ELDRIDGE is to commence a week's engagement at Columbus, O., Feb. 2, Cleveland 9, Jersey City 16, supported by the company of the Park Theatre, Brooklyn; Museum, Philadelphia, 23.

THE WHERRABOUTS of John F. Ward, an actor, formerly of Pittsburgh, Pa., is inquired for. Please notify this office.

A LARGE AUDIENCE greeted the Lingards at Robert's Opera-house, Hartford, Ct., on Jan. 23, when "Led Astray" was produced for the first time in this city. The play was well cast, the appointments were complete, and costumes elegant. Alice Dunning Lingard, who appeared as Camille, dressed the character richly and acted well. The part, rightly and vivaciously Dickey did well what little she had to do as Helene, and the other characters were satisfactorily impersonated.

J. W. CARNES'S "RIP VAN WINKLE" COMPANY will perform at Titusville, Pa., Jan. 30, 31.

SUICIDE OF AN ACTOR'S WIFE.—Mrs. Lulu Torrence, the wife of John S. Torrence, an actor engaged at the California Theatre, and a daughter-in-law of Mrs. Judah, a well-known actress, committed suicide at San Francisco, Cal., at about twenty minutes to eleven o'clock on the night of Jan. 14. *The San Francisco Morning Call* of Jan. 15 gives the following account of the tragedy:

At that hour she was observed standing near the railing of the plaza, on the south side of Washington street, a short distance from Kearney, a gentleman was standing opposite to her, and they were apparently engaged in conversation. It was a damp, foggy night, and those that observed her took no notice, until the loud report of a pistol caused the hackmen standing on the corner to hurry to where she had fallen prostrate on the pavement. A police sergeant arrived upon the spot almost immediately and caused her to be conveyed to the City Prison, but life had departed ere they reached Kearney street. A mattrass was procured and the body placed upon it. It was thought, at first, that she had been murdered, but the marks of burnt powder upon her right hand and a shred of her neckerchief beneath the hammer of the pistol told as plain as words that her own hand had sent the fatal bullet through her heart. The next question that arose was, "Who is she?" The letters and papers that were found upon her person reveal this; but the officers were not in possession of sufficient information, and, after gazing upon the calm, white face looking up from the pavement so cold and ghastly, stated that he recognized her as Mrs. Lulu Torrence. A number of girls and women employed at the Bella Union were admitted to view the body, and with tears in their eyes confirmed Mr. Kelly's statement. Their grief was heartfelt, for they had known her before she was the unhappy wife of John Torrence, when she played as "Lulu Daisy" at the Bella Union. Dr. Stivers arrived soon after the body was brought to the City Prison, and upon examination found that the bullet had passed directly through the heart. Her bodice was saturated with blood, and her neckerchief stained with powder. One of the women who stood around the poor girl recognized the pistol—a rustic affair, such as boys use to celebrate Fourth of July with—as one which Mrs. Torrence had had in her possession some time, at the same time admitting that when she saw it last it was unloaded, which is almost *prima facie* evidence that she committed the act deliberately and with premeditation. Upon searching her a number of notes and letters were found, and three handkerchiefs, two white and one red. In opposite corners of the latter were knotted two locks of jet-black hair—undoubtedly belonging to her two children. In a globe crystal was the picture of her eldest child, a boy, whose sad, sweet face seemed to be mourning for his poor dead mother, lying in loneliness and solitude at a time of discordant mirth at the City Prison. In the same globe was another picture, evidently that of her husband, but so marred and scratched with the knife that identification was impossible. She was married to young Torrence about eight years ago, and two children were born of their union. From some cause, which is a family secret, the husband and wife separated about two months ago, and she took one of the children to Sacramento and rented rooms on Dupont street, near Stockton. A few weeks ago she appeared under the name of Lulu Daisy as a corpyphee at the Bella Union Theatre, in the performances of "Trips to the Moon." She was about twenty-six years of age.

MUSICAL.

MME. EUPHROSYNE PAREPA-ROSA died in London, Eng., Jan. 21, after a brief illness. She was born in Edinburg, Scotland, in 1839. Her father was the Baron Georgiardes de Boyesku, and her mother Miss Seguin, a sister of the renowned basso Edward Seguin. At a very early age she exhibited marked and promising musical genius, which her mother, a musician of high repute, was prompt to cultivate. Before attaining to the age of three years, she could sing difficult operatic airs, and, placed standing on a table, often entertained musical people who visited her parents. The early death of the baron left the baroness a widow at the age of twenty-two years, with the infant Euphrosyne an orphan. The baron, a native of Bucharest, was a Catholic, and his union with Miss Seguin, a Protestant, being regarded by his family and his friends as a *mesalliance*, his widow inherited none of his property, and was thus led to adopt the operatic stage in order to support herself and child. The latter, under her mother's fostering care, became an apt student, and learned to speak English, French, Italian, German and Spanish with fluency. When eighteen years of age, she made her debut in opera at Malta (singing Amina in "La Sonnambula") with brilliant success, and immediately afterwards fulfilled highly successful engagements in Madrid, Lisbon, Genoa, Rome, Florence and Naples. When in 1857 she sang in London, Eng., in "I. Puritani," she created a furor, notwithstanding that Gardoni, Ronconi and Tagliafico were also in the cast. On that occasion she received an invitation to sing before the Queen and the royal family at Osborne, and it is said that she caused a profound impression. From 1859 to 1866 she remained in England, singing in Italian and German opera, in oratorios and concerts, public and private, and of a sacred as well as a miscellaneous character. In the early part of 1860 she first sang in English opera with the Pyne and Harrison Troupe, with whom she continued three Winters. In 1863 she was married to Capt. Carril, an officer of the East India service, who had then just retired. He was a man of brilliant talents, but short-sighted worldly wisdom characterized his marriage. He plunged deeply into speculation and, in some Peruvian mining shares sunk nearly the whole of their combined fortunes. Seven months after the bridal-day he went to Lima, and his wife never saw him again, as he died there in April, 1865. The issue of this marriage died shortly after its birth; and Mme. Carril, desirous to her shattered fortunes, and to divert her mind from her great grief, returned to the stage. In 1865 she was engaged by Mr. H. L. Bateman for a concert tour in America, and made her first appearance on this side of the water at Steinway Hall, New York, Dec. 11 of that year. She was assisted by E. Dannreuther, pianist, and Carl Rosa, violinist, and her success was immediate and pronounced. After two successful concert seasons in this country, she married Carl Rosa, the union proving a happy one in every respect. After the marriage she sang for two seasons in English opera, and for some weeks in Italian. It was her intention to return to America for the season of 1874–5 with one of the strongest operatic companies ever organized. It seems unnecessary to dwell upon her artistic career in this country, as her almost unexampled success is well known. In private life, by her affable manners and cheerful disposition, she endeared herself to all with whom she came in contact, and many a heart will throb with pain when the information of her demise reaches it.

SIG. OPERTI gave a concert in Music Hall, Boston, Jan. 25, assisted by Therese Liebe, Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Smith, Nelson Varley, F. Boscovitz, J. Spencer, H. Tucker, Sig. Strini and L. Diez St. John. The pianist Theodore Thomas comes Jan. 29, and gives three performances in Music Hall.

LEAVITT'S SWISS BELLRINGERS, TROUPE No. 1, with the Batchelder Sisters, vocalists, and J. R. Fields, comedian, will be at Vienna, O., Jan. 26, Brookfield 27, Hartford 28, Fowler 29, Baconsburg 30.

THREE MUSICIANS, who can be addressed care of this office, desire engagements. They play B flat cornet, trombone, violin and alto.

IRWIN T. BUSH, double bass and tuba-player, and Charles Smith, 2d violin and alto-player, will be capable of playing solos, advertise for engagements, and they would like to hear from the Heywood Brothers.

A GOOD PIANIST is wanted to travel with Burke's Tableaux of Erin. See card.

THEODORE THOMAS gave concerts at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 21, 22.

THE HUTCHINSON FAMILY of singers are to appear at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 24, 25.

THE ST. PAUL MUSICAL SOCIETY gave their second concert of the season Jan. 20, assisted by Miss Anna S. Lewis of Chicago.

A. STROMME, baritone, and tenor player advertises for an engagement.

CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD'S Old Folks Concerts were well attended during the second and last week of the season at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, the closing performance being given on the 24th inst. An extra performance is announced for the 31st inst., when the oratorio of "St. Paul" will be given.

WM. STOLL, JR., executed a violin solo at Wolsieffer's Saturday-afternoon Concert at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on the 24th inst., the attendance being large.

MISS BERTHA KRAUSE and MAX HEINRICH made their reappearance in operatic selections at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, during the week ending Jan. 24.

CARL GAERTNER gave his third orchestra matinee on the 24th inst. at Musical Fund Hall, Philadelphia.

JOE BENJAMIN, who advertises, has a complete set of steel orchestra chimes for sale cheap.

L. A. BLANCHARD, whose card is in another column, imports musical instruments and publishes orchestral and band music.

WILSON & CLARKE, for some years past managers in the New England Circuit, closed their present season at Portsmouth, N. H., during the past week, and have filed a petition in bankruptcy. Their debts are alleged to amount to $30,000.

BLAKENEY'S NEW YORK THEATRE COMPANY, which was at Logan, O., Jan. 19, 20, 21, Lancaster 22, 23, 24, will be at Newark 26, 27, 28.

WILDMAN'S NEW YORK COMEDY COMPANY was at Charleston, W. Va., the past week, and during the week ending Jan. 24 was at Ironton, O.

THREE MUSICIANS, who can play brass and string instruments, advertise for engagements.

MANAGERS desiring to engage a brass-band and orchestra, with new uniforms, are referred to F. G. R. & Sons' advertisement.

THE PEAK FAMILY are to perform at Pontiac, Ill., Jan. 26, Gardiner 27, Wilmington 28, Joliet 29, Morris 30, Marseilles 31, Ottawa Feb. 2, Lasalle 3, Peru 4, Mendota 5, Princeton 6, Earlville 7, Sandwich 9, Yorkville 10, Batavia 11, Geneva 12, Sycamore 13, De Kalb 14, Rochelle 16, Dixon 17, Polo 18, Forrester 19, Freeport 20, Rockford 21. This original troupe of vocalists, harpists and Swiss bellringers is under the proprietorship of Miss Jennie Peak, assisted by W. K. Lavake, business-manager; W. Peak, Sr., stage-director; E. S. Peak, musical director; Alf Wyman, treasurer; Harry Dickenson, business and contracting agent; and J. W. Gates, advertising agent. The company includes Mrs. Wm. Peak, Miss Fannie Peak, Zelda Peak, Little Ella, Messrs. Wm. Peak, Sr., Master Barnard, Ed. S. Peak, William K. Lavake and Alf Wyman.

O. T. ARNOLD, leader of brass-band and orchestra, notifies the profession that he will in future be known as Ole Allerup.

THE ORATORIO of "Belshazzar" will be produced at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, N. Y., under the direction ship of Prof. J. A. Butterfield, Jan. 28, 29, 30.

AUG. GENTHERT, viola and violin player, advertises for an engagement.

THE BERGER FAMILY, bellringers, and Sol. Smith Russell, humorist, gave their entertainments at Atlanta, Ga., on Jan. 15, 16, 17, and a correspondent informs us that, excepting Joseph Jefferson's, they had attracted the largest audiences of the season. *The Atlanta Constitution* of the 19th, in speaking of the company, says:

THE BERGER FAMILY AND SOL SMITH RUSSELL.—This most excellent troupe of performers has been delighting Atlanta audiences for three days. They have drawn fine houses. The attendance at their matinee yesterday was the best we have ever seen in the Atlanta Opera-house. The entertainment given by this company is chaste, unique, and most enjoyable. It is a mixture of beautiful girls, elegant dressing, superb music, and as droll and well sustained humor as ever convulsed an audience. The spectacle of four modest, lavely, elegant young women giving most exquisite music on the cornet and horns is a rare one. Miss Annie Berger, with her gold cornet, discoursed as electric harmony as we ever listened to, while she proved herself equally the master of the violin. But Sol Smith Russell! What shall we say of him that does not seem extravagant? Suffice it to say that he is as versatile a humorist as we have ever seen. His range of humorous characterization is as wide as it is perfect. He is an artist in the best sense of the word. We wish the company success wherever it may go. It is a good troupe, and we commend it to clever folks everywhere.

They were at Macon 23, 24, thence Washington 26, Athens 27, 28, Madison 29, 30, Covington 31, return to Atlanta Feb. 2, Marietta, O., 3, Cartersville 4, Chattanooga, Tenn., 5, Knoxville 6, 7.

NILSSON AND COMPANY are booked for Detroit, Mich., Jan. 30, and a matinee on 31st, when "Mignon" and "Martha" will be brought out. Tickets only $4!!

J. WORDSWORTH, whose address is care of this office, wants an engagement.

THE NILSSON OPERA TROUPE were more fortunate the past week, at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., the principal artists having fully recovered their voices. The attendance was most satisfactory. The repertoire for the week was as follows: Monday, 'Trovatore;' Tuesday, 'Aida;' Wednesday, 'Lucia;' Thursday, 'Don Giovanni;' Friday, 'Aida;' and Saturday matinee (last performance), 'Mignon.' As a whole, the Italian opera season, this time, has been a success. The company is to sing at Milwaukee Jan. 26, 27, and return and give a matinee at McVicker's on the 28th.

GALLATIN HALL, a new concert-room in Brooklyn, N. Y., was open to the public for the first time on the night of Jan. 24, when Conterno's orchestra gave a concert and a soiree dansante. It is located in the new Wheeler Building, on Fulton avenue near Gallatin place, the finest structure of its kind in the city.

SPAULDING'S BELLRINGERS were at Gardner, Mass., Jan. 22. Route: Marlboro, N. H., 27, Keene 28, Winchester 29, Hinsdale 30, Brattleboro, Vt., 31, Putney Feb. 2, Bellows Falls 3.

PARTIES desiring to engage a musical club are referred to J. T.'s advertisement.

VARIETY HALLS.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE WARE, Quilter and Goodrich and Miss Mollie Wilson opened at the Theatre Comique, Cincinnati, O., Jan. 19. Blanche Castle was to have opened on the same date, but, being taken sick at Erie, was unable to do so, wrote our correspondent on Jan. 22, adding: "Mr. and Mrs. Ware are good cards, and met with a most hearty reception. Mr. Ware and Miss Wilson open in Detroit, Jan. 26, and Grand Rapids 16. Quilter and Goodrich met with an ovation, being obliged to answer to six or seven encores. They close Jan. 31, and open in Grand Rapids Feb. 2, Cleveland 16. Miss Mollie Wilson is a very pretty serio-comic singer, and is already a favorite with every one. Billy Gray is tendered a benefit Jan. 23, and a number of performers have volunteered. Jimmy Emerson received a most severe sprain last evening (21st), which will confine him to his room for some time. At the request of a number of citizens a matinee will be given at the Opera-house Saturday afternoon, 24th. Victoria Howard opens 26th."

LESTER AND ALLEN inform us that they played a twelve weeks' engagement at Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels', Philadelphia, and not two weeks, as erroneously stated in their advertisement last week.

FRANK WEST, Irish specialist, notifies managers, through a card elsewhere, that he will not be prepared to accept engagements until after March 1.

ERWIN THOMAS, pedestal clog dancer, advertises that he can be engaged for a first-class traveling company.

MANAGERS desiring to engage Laughing Lou after Feb. 20, are referred to his advertisement.

MAUDE LE MOINE, who opens at the Opera-house, Buffalo, N. Y., on Feb. 22, informs the managers of Rochester and Baltimore, Md., theatres that her failure to appear was owing to sickness. See card.

THE WILLIS SISTERS and Charley Harrison's Novelty Concert Troupe is the title of a new organization, which will shortly start on a tour from Paxton, Ill.

TWO LADY DANCERS, who can do utility business, are wanted by C. S., who can be addressed care of this office.

LING LOON and Yamada, magicians and contortionists, advertise that they can be engaged.

THE CLAIRE SISTERS, gymnasts, are at present performing at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., where they can be addressed.

ULMAN'S OPERA-HOUSE, Williamsport, Pa., was opened for a regular season on Jan. 19, under the management of William Ulsman, assisted by Mr. Sinclair in the stage department. Among the company were Mlle. Cerito, Nellie Forrester and Tillie Wren.

THE GREAT WESTERN COMBINATION, a new organization, commenced a traveling tour at Aurora, Ill., Jan. 20, and went thence to Galesburg, Princeton and Joliet. Under the management of Mr. Nova: The Misses Annie Wright, Nelly Vining, Jenny de Arley and Nellie Wright, vocalists; the Hilton Brothers—Gibb, Tom and George—gymnasts; F. J. Leon, Ethiopian and Dutch song-and-dance; M. G. Gilroy, negro song-and-dance; Joseph Barry, clown, vocalist and dancer; Master Harry Hilton, comedian; H. Blanchard, dancer, G. Montgomery and P. F. Tilden, general performers. Proprietress, Miss Annie Wright; manager, Jos. Barry; advance agent, Charles Percy. A panorama of Cuba, or the Tornado *vs.* the Virginius, forms a part of the entertainments.

BURGESS AND HOWARD, of the Washington Varieties, Providence, R. I., the past week, and the new appearances on Jan. 19 were Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman, Ted Daly and Virginia Stickney. Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman were heartily received in their double clog, and Ted Daly can rank among the best performers on the variety stage. Burgess's benefits to-night and closes on the 24th, opening in Pittsburgh, Pa., 26th. Jas. E. Carton and wife and Harry and Nellie Brooks close on the 24th, all opening at Newton's, Hartford, Ct., 26th. Manager Stalker took a good benefit, 20th, at Harrington's Operahouse, when, in addition to the regular company of the Varieties, the following people volunteered: Martini Chiriski in his floating-wire feats, Sallie Swift in club exercises, and the full Battalion Band of this city. The entertainment was good throughout. The beneficiary was presented on this occasion with an elegant gold watch by the many friends. Stage-manager Brooks made the presentation speech, to which Mr. Stalker appropriately responded. The Variety company appear at Harrington's Operahouse on Jan. 24. Correspondence dated Jan. 23.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Columbus, O., writes our correspondent on Jan. 23, "business is still lively. Ricardo Fracey and Miss Nellie Steele were the attractions of the week, their special songs-and-dances eliciting more praise than is generally accorded to efforts in the same line at this house. Frank Daly, a new favorite in the Dutch song-and-dance line, is the attraction for the week ending Jan. 31. Harry Wilton, Mae de Forrest, Kitty de Wells, Nellie Steele and Mlle. Leoline fill the variety programme to a nicety. Col. McGuire and Prof. Sam Hamilton continue their mid-air suspension with unabated success. Ricardo Fracey and Ned Reed lift the bill with their specialties."

THE WAITE FAMILY, vocalists, dancers, etc., advertise that they will beat liberty after Feb. 23.

FIRST-CLASS TALENT is wanted for the Theatre Comique, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

THE VENTINI TROUPE are to commence an engagement at Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 16, and Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct., March 2.

AT THE BALTIMORE (Md.) OPERA-HOUSE John and Maggie Fielding opened on Jan. 19, and presented an interesting sketch entitled "Irish Domestics," in which they displayed considerable vocal and versatile talent. Frank Bell, Ethiopian comedian and song-and-dance, also made his first appearance, and was favorably received. The *piece de resistance* of the programme was Brougham's burlesque of "Pocahontas," which was placed upon the stage in a very creditable manner, the prominent characters being sustained by the Fieldings, Otto Burbank, Harry Hart, Nellie Edwards and Belle Graham. The attendance has been quite satisfactory. Otto Burbank, the popular stage-manager, was the recipient of a complimentary testimonial on Friday evening. J. F. Hill is to open on Feb. 2..... At the Odeon Varieties business has been fair. Miss Mary Arline, serio-comic singer and balladist, was the sole arrival on the 19th. Mr. George L. Hall, who has for fourteen months ably filled the position of business and stage manager, terminates his connection with this establishment this evening, to the profound regret of the numerous friends he has made during his lengthy stay. He will remain in the city a week or two. Billy Cotton also closes, and goes to Lockhaven, Pa. Chas. L. Davis assumes direction of the stage on the 26th, and Lotta Wells, Joe Allen, Edwin Durand and Charles Varecka are announced to open on the same date..... Mr. James Porter, recently manager of the Metropolitan Hall in Washington, was married to Miss Josie Warner the vocalist, at Baltimore, Md., on Jan. 18. Advices dated Jan. 24.

PROFESSIONAL CONCERT COMPANY OF CHICAGO, ILL., was strongly reinforced on Jan. 19 by the clever double song-and-dance artists Long and Williams, Mae de Forreste, serio-comic vocalist; Agnes May, vocalist; G. A. Annibal, general comedian; and the reappearance of Nellie McDonald and Ida C. Fox. In fact I erroneously stated that Sallie St. Clair was seriously ill, when I should have said Nellie McDonald. The lady has fully recovered, and resumed her labors on the 19th. The attendance continues unimpaired. Millie Zoe, serio-comic vocalist, and Chas. Cordella, gymnast, are underlined for the 26th..... The Winter Garden runneth smoothly with an acceptable bill of fare and paying houses. Viola Wray and Mlle. Rosetta, serio-comic and sentimental vocalists, put in an appearance on the 19th, the last named creating a highly favorable impression. May Dueslar, song-and-dance, and Ebb Hyde, contortionist, are to appear the 26th. Correspondence dated Jan. 23.

A SUCCESSION OF GOOD HOUSES was attracted by the excellent bill offered at Newton's Varieties, Hartford, Ct., the past week, the fresh appearances being Minnie Vernon, who sang serio-comic songs acceptably; D. S. Vernon, ballad singer, who has a fine, clear and well-cultivated voice; Billy Chace, a meritorious Ethiopian comedian and big-shoe song-and-dance performer; and Dan Devere, whose banjo solos, songs and witty remarks won the approbation of the audience. The people closing are Mary Howard and Reynolds and Rogers, to the Lavarnies, Paulina, to Boston; Ned Ainsley and Master Willie, who remain in town; Harry Miller and Mlle. Leslie go to Stalker's, Providence, the former to resume his old position as stage-manager. The announcements for the 26th are the Hughes (Andy and Annie), Harry and Nelly Brooks, James E. Carton and Little Josie.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., the drama of "Marked for Life" was the chief novelty last week. The other attractions were Davis the ventriloquist; Foley and Wade, song-and-dance men; Dick Ralph the banjoist; and Lizzie Stemple the skipping-rope dancer, all of whom stay another week. Sidney Chance takes "Marked for Life" to Baltimore, and will be succeeded by Mr. James M. Ward with "The Winning Hand" and "The Lone Star." The Stuart Sisters, English vocalists, will also appear during the week commencing Jan. 26..... The Metropolitan Theatre did a quiet but fair business, with Billy Harris and Billy Carroll, Helene Devere and Hattie Rogers, Josie Granger, Maria Vestvali, Ada Freeman and the stock company. For this week the Angelo Troupe are announced (including the firing of a 500-pound cannon on the shoulder of Mlle. Angelo); also Miss Agnes Robertson, vocalist.

THE ILLUMINATION MINSTRELS having made a most unqualified success at the Howard, Boston, Mass., have been continued the past and are announced for the coming week. Harry Bloodgood has taken the tambo end in place of J. W. McAndrews, and has made quite a decided success. The programme has been changed to "Flick and Flock," and Mafitt and Bartholomew still reign supreme in that department. The new-comers are all familiar friends, but are none the less welcome on that account. Gus Williams, with his Dutch songs; the Foy Sisters, in their bewitching songs and sketches, and Lizzie Stemple in remarkable performance on the invisible wire; and Billy Ashcroft. Each and all met with a hearty reception on their rentree. There were no departures last night, and the only fresh appearances to-morrow will be the Jackley Troupe.

GEORGE L. HALL, stage-manager, balladist, etc., advertises that he is at liberty to accept engagements.

THE ARRIVALS at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., during the past week were Marie Nichols, Mollie de Vou, Baker and Doyle, J. C. Murphy, Macy Roadcap, Claudia Walters, Annetti Galletti, J. H. Carle and Frank Lunn. The departures on the 24th were Baker and Doyle, who open in Chicago, at the Theatre Comique, Feb. 2, and Master Aril for Welch's, Detroit. The business during the past two weeks was only from fair to middling. "Ling Look" is to appear Jan. 26..... Prof. Fox the bird and animal imitator, who was obliged to cancel his engagements some weeks ago on account of illness, is again around and ready for business.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS show at Bath, N. Y., Feb. 2, Corning 3, Waverly 4, Ithaca 5, Owego 6, Binghamton 7, Scranton, Pa., 9, Pittston 10, Wilkesbarre 11.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS show at Montgomery, Ala., Jan. 29, 30.

AT THE EVERETT-STREET OPERA-HOUSE, Philadelphia, Mr. J. L. Carncross had a benefit on the 22d inst., when Frank Moran, E. F. Dixey, A. J. Talbot and J. H. Budworth appeared as end-men in the first part, and a very large attendance testified to the popularity of the beneficiary. Cheevers and Kennedy have a benefit here February 2, Mr. Morse receiving a complimentary testimonial February 24.

HOGAN AND MUDGE made their first appearance with Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels, Philadelphia, on the 19th inst., and gave ample proof of their capability as song-and-dance men in the sketch of "Dinah's Serenade" being especially relished by the audience. George Thatcher's new sketch of "Wonderful Illusions" is of a lively and ludicrous nature. The Zanfretta Troupe appeared in the pantomime of "Popsy Wopsy" for the first time, and closed on the 24th inst.

THE ATTENDANCE at Arlington, Cotton & Kemble's Minstrels, Chicago, Ill., the past week was gratifying, while the entertainments were no less so. An entire change of bill was presented, which consisted in part of the following: Ballads by Fredericks, Kayne and Surridge, song-and-dance by Newcomb, character songs-and-dances by Master Davenport, "Ham-u-let," and Bob Hart's laughable sketch, "A Slippery Day."..... Sharpley, Sheridan & Mack's Minstrels commence an engagement at the Globe Theatre on the 19th,

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To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is allowed from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $1.00 per annum extra, to cover postage.
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WANTED, AN ENGAGEMENT by a Viola or Violin player, with Trombone. State salary, etc., to AUG. GENTHEST, East st., Harrisburg, Pa. 1t*

MISS MAUDE LE MOINE wishes to inform managers of Rochester and Baltimore that her nonappearance was owing to sickness. She is now prepared to negotiate for dramatic or variety business. MAUDE LE MOINE, care of Clipper office. [44-1t*

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TERMS EASY, and a liberal reduction made to troupes. Rooms may be engaged by mail or telegraph.
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CLARA ANGELO,
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MISS BENNIE ROSS, WALKING LADY.
Responsible Managers address CLARA ANGELO,
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TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
THE CELLO BROTHERS,
Trapezists and Aerial Gymnasts, are at liberty to negotiate for the tenting season. Address
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THE CONCERT AND SIDE-SHOW PRIVILEGES of a first-class circus, museum and menagerie, with a Western show. None but responsible parties need apply. Address JAS. E. COOPER,
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FOR RENT.—OLYMPIC THEATRE, MEMPHIS, TENN., with scenery and fixtures complete. Established 1846. Will seat five hundred. Rent moderate, and for any length of time desired. Population 60,000. Address W. A. HICKFORD, Memphis. [44-4*

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
CHARLES DICKENSON,
who is a rapid ticket seller, is open for an engagement for the season of 1874. Has several years' experience as treasurer, ticket agent and layer out. Address care of CLIPPER office. 44-1t*

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ABBEVILLE, S. C., has just been fitted up for a public hall, suitable for a lecture room or a place for theatrical exhibitions. Centrally located, good stage, well lighted, and rent exceedingly low. Address
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NOTICE TO THEATRICAL AND OPERATIC COMPANIES.
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Auditorium seats 1,418; stage 45x75, with scenery and set stuff. GEO. G. LOBDELL,
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WAITE! WAITE!! WAITE!!!
4—THE CELEBRATED FOUR WAITES—4
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VOCALISTS, DANCERS and BURLESQUE ACTRESSES, in their refined comic duets, trios and fancy burlesque entertainments; also HARRY WAITE, versatile comic singer and dancer, have just concluded two successful engagements in Philadelphia, at the New Olympic Theatre and Grand Central Theatre. Commence an engagement at Pastor's Opera-house, New York City, Monday, Jan. 26, for two weeks; Acker's Varieties, Troy, N. Y., Feb. 9, two weeks. At liberty Feb. 23 and future dates. All letters addressed to HARRY WAITE,
Pastor's Opera-house, New York City,
will meet with prompt attention.
EXTRACTS FROM PRESS:
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THEATRE COMIQUE.—Alexander Davis, the amusing and entertaining ventriloquist.—Washington Chronicle, Jan. 20, 1874.
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DOMINION THEATRE.—The ventriloquist, Mr. Alex. Davis, has already been referred to in our columns. We need only say that his performance has lost none of its freshness, and continues to win the hearty approval of the audiences.—The Gazette, Montreal, Dec. 1, 1873. 44-1t*

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CRIME.
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